Read the Third Installment of "His Second Campaign" in Today's Issue.

PART FIRST. 8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS. PART FIRST.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, DEC. 3, 1892. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

Have You Seen the Underwear we are Showing for Misses and Children.

Highly Endorsed by the Best Authorities as a Protection Against Colds, Rheumatism, Etc.

A layer of woolen fibres, soft and fleecy, is firmly held on one side of and in the meshes of an exceedingly porous cotton fibre, so that one extremity of a fabric lies against the skin, the other is in contact with the cotton, thus admitting of the rapid transference of all dampness or perspiration to the cotton, where it is retained, and consequently leaving no moisture next to the skin to absorb and diminish the heat of the body.

GEO. DeWALD & CO.
Cor. Calhoun and Columbia.

CHINA AND GLASSWARE.

We're Hooks Over Head.

Upside down, never so busy in our lives, over the opening of the fall trade. We haven't time to say much, yet must tell you that we are ready to show our customers a newline of handsome Afferdiner Coffees.

The finest and largest assortment of Fine China Plates in the city.

Beautiful line of French China Olive and Salad Dishes.

New patterns in Chocolate Sets and Chocolate Sets complete.

Handsome Jardiniers, from $9.00 down to $2.50 each.

A large line of Tea Pots—can suit your fancy and your pocketbook.

The largest, and by far finest assortment of Rose Bowls and Jars.

Handsome "Dolton Umbrella Vases," from $12 to $3.50 each.

On Saturday we will have a beautiful line of Cut Glass, plated Ware, Carvers, &c., &c., ready for your inspection. Call and see us.

WHARTON & CRATSLEY,
NO. 68 CALHOUN STREET.

Just Received!

Christmas Numbers of Figaro Illustrated, in French and English Text.

Holly Leaves, London Graphic, Ladies Pictorial, Art Annual, Xmas Chatterbox, Ingalls' Home and Art Magazines. All Handsomely Illustrated.

Lehman Book And News Co.

Commencing With Nov. 15th,
And Continuing to
December 15th, 1892,
I will make a full Upper or Lower Set of Teeth for $5.00.
All mouths prepared in that month can have their plates made at this price.
Remember these will be the BEST. The S. S. White Mf'g. Co's Teeth being the best in the world, which same I will use in making your plates.
TERMS—Five dollars down, balance on completion of plate.
Remember the Place,
106 CALHOUN STREET,
Opposite City Y. M. C. A. Building.
J. H. ADAMS, D. D. S.

OVERCOATS,
Fall and Winter Styles.
ULSTERS,
In Friezes and Rough Faced Goods.
NEW STYLES IN
'Boys' and Children's
Suits and Overcoats.
All Our Own Make.
J.G. Thieme & Son
Cor. Columbia and Clinton Sts.

SECRET MEETING

Of Independents and Democrats in Nebraska.

Each Party Will be Allowed the Officers in One Branch of Legislature —No Agreement on Senator.

LINCOLN, Neb., Dec. 3.—A secret meeting of the leading democrats and independents of the state was held here Thursday night. Reporters were excluded, but the gist of the proceedings were given out yesterday. The meeting was called to outline the program to be followed at the coming session of the legislature, and an agreement was entered into whereby the members of the two parties will act together. So far as the organization of the two houses is concerned the democrats are to have the senate officers and appointees, and the independents the lower house. No agreement was made so far as the United States senator is concerned, but a general understanding is that fusion will be entered into.

MEXICAN BRIGANDS.

A Number of Them in Camp in Texas—Supposed To Be a Remnant of Garza's Forces.

SAN ANTONIO, Texas, Dec. 3.—Advices from the Rio Grande border are to the effect that a band of Mexican brigands had been discovered in camp near Carrizo, in Zapata county. Lieutenant Langhorn, with a detachment of troops, has left Fort Ringgold on a scout for the outlaws, but so far they have eluded the troops. The Mexican government is lending assistance in efforts to suppress the border offenders and Captain Mancha, of the Fourth Mexican cavalry has gone into camp on the Mexican side of the Rio Grande opposite Carrizo. The outlaws are supposed to be a remnant of Garza's forces and are preying off the rancheros on both sides of the Rio Grande.

THE IRON HALL.

A Big Sum Paid to Attorneys for Services Rendered.

INDIANAPOLIS, Dec. 3.—Members of the Order of Iron Hall were considerably surprised to learn yesterday that Judge Taylor, of the superior court, had issued an order nearly a month ago giving the attorneys in the receivership $1,300 for services. These services, it is said, began with the suit and expenses in the Mutual bank inquiry. The receivership has now been in operation two months, but the receiver has taken no steps toward collecting dividend, though more than a half million dollars have been turned over to him. This money has been placed in a bank in which the receiver is a director and the profit on its use is not accorded to the order. Local Iron Hallers are discussing the subject and viewing the receiver's action with growing restlessness.

ASBETT FOR SENATOR.

The Ex-Governor Mentioned as McPherson's Successor.

NEW YORK, Dec. 3.—The Herald this morning says: "At a meeting of the democratic society of New Jersey held in Taylor's hotel, Jersey City, Thursday night Governor-Elect Werts named Governor Leon Abbett as the next United States senator from New Jersey. This surprised the banqueters. Governor Abbett's friends stamped their feet and clapped their hands, but there were others who did not like it, and as they remained quiet the applause was not as generous as it might have been. It is thought, however, that Governor Abbett will not have a walkover, even if supported by Senator McPherson.

DRUNKEN INDIANS.

Fighting Among Themselves and Destroying Property.

VICTORIA, B. C., Dec. 3.—Two tribes of Nitnate Indians on the west coast of Vancouver Island have been freely supplied with whisky and are now fighting among themselves and destroying property in the neighborhood. The light-house keeper and his family are shut up in the building and are afraid of their lives. They have telegraphed for a man-of-war to be sent up. The government steamer Quadra left last night with a posse of twenty-five constables, all armed.

Millionaire Insane.

CHICAGO, Dec. 3.—Obadiah Sands, an old and wealthy resident of this city, was declared insane by a jury in Judge Scalo's court yesterday afternoon and committed to the asylum at Kankakee. It appears that Mr. Sands has been insane for over a year and that the lives of his wife and family have during that time been in danger. Accordingly Mrs. Sands swore out a warrant for her husband's arrest. The insane man is a millionaire.

Tom Watson Will Contest.

AUGUSTA, Ga., Dec. 3.—A mass meeting of third partyites was held yesterday at Thompson, the home of Thomas E. Watson, the defeated candidate for congress from the Tenth district. About 1,500 negroes and 400 or 500 whites were present. The meeting was not marked by any great enthusiasm. A collection to enable Watson to contest the election o Black was taken up and about $500 contributed.

Miss Ada Rehan as a Model.

CHICAGO, Dec. 3.—The selection of Ada Rehan as the model for the Montana statue is confirmed by Mr. Harvey, of New York, and Mr. Higby, of Chicago, the representatives of the Montana committee. Mr. R. H. Park, the sculptor, says that the working model in clay of the silver statue is nearly completed, and that it is the figure of Miss Rehan.

GOULD'S FUNERAL.

Monday Afternoon, at 4 O'clock, Is the Appointed Hour.

No Pall Bearers Nor Address of Any Kind—The Service Will be the Simple Episcopal.

NEW YORK, Dec 3.—Ex-Judge Dillon and Dr. Munn held a consultation this morning with members of the Gould family concerning the funeral arrangements. Undertaker John Main called at 10:30 and was followed a few minutes later by the Rev. Paxton. Then the program was given out. It was determined that the funeral should take place at 4 o'clock, Monday afternoon. The officiating clergyman will be the Rev. Dr. Paxton, assisted by Chancellor McCracken, of the New York university, and probably by the Rev. Dr. Terry. Mr. Terry is the pastor of the Dutch Reformed church, which Mr. Gould attended, and on this account has been invited to participate in the service. The services will be the simple Episcopal service with the addition of extemporaneous prayer by the officiating clergymen. The body will be placed in the parlor on the ground floor of the Forty-seventh street side of the house. There will be no pall-bearers, and no addresses of any kind. The music will be supplied by the choir of Dr. Paxton's church. This will be the program rendered: First, an opening anthem. Second, Cardinal hymn, "Lead Kindly Light," and third, "Nearer My God to Thee." After the rendering of the music, friends of the family will be given an opportunity to look at the remains. The casket will be of plain solid oak, covered with fine black broadcloth. The handles will be of oxidized silver and it will bear an oxidized silver plate with the simple inscription: "Jay Gould. Born May 27, 1836. Died Dec. 2, 1892." The interment will be in the mausoleum at Woodlawn, where Mrs. Gould is buried. The architect of the tomb, H. G. French, visited Woodlawn today to examine the mausoleum and make the necessary arrangement for the reception of the body.

GOULD LEAVES A WILL.

Ex-Judge John F. Dillon, who was Mr. Gould's confidential lawyer for many years and who is said to have drawn up his will, said: "Yes there is a will. I can tell you that. I know that personally, but I am not able to tell you anything about it."

NOT COMPLIMENTARY.

The London Papers Call Jay Gould a Gambler and Marauder—They Didn't Love Him.

LONDON, Dec. 3.—In speaking of the death of Mr. Gould, the St. James Gazette calls him the "gambler millionaire," and says: "The most typical marauder of the age is dead. In his reckless contempt for honor, justice, mercy, or morality, he transcends the giant speculators of the world. He leaves $100,000,000, accumulated by gambling, swindling and fraud. We do not like to speak ill of the dead, but there is no other way to describe Gould and the methods by which he acquired his enormous fortune." All the other English papers publish similar leading editorials on the subject of Gould's death, and some give sketches of his life and describe his more daring operations.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

CHICAGO, Dec. 3.—Closing 1:15 p. m. —Wheat Dec., 71¢; Jan., 72@¾c; May, 78¼@¾c.
Corn, Dec., 41¼; Jan., 42¢; May, 47c.
Oats, Dec., 30c; Jan., 31¼; May, 35¼c.
Pork, Dec., $13.80; Jan., $15.47½; May, $15.50.
Lard, Dec., $9.55; Jan., $9.55; May, $9.07½.
Ribs, Dec., $7.87½; Jan., $8.20; May, $8.07½.

UNION STOCK YARDS, Ill., Dec. 3.—Cattle, receipts, 1,000; firm.
Hogs, receipts, 13,000; strong, 5@10c higher. Heavy, $5.85@6.30; mixed and medium, $5.85@6.15; light, $5.60 @5.95.
Sheep, receipts, 1,000; steady.

TOLEDO, Dec. 3.—Closed. — Wheat, cash and Dec., 74¼c; May, 78¼c.
Corn, cash, 43c; May, 47.
Oats, cash, 34c.
Rye, cash, 53c.
Cloverseed, Dec., $7.50@7.60; Feb., $7.65; March, $7.65@7.75.

NEW YORK, Dec. 3.—Sugar, refined, steady; cut loaf and crushed, 5 31@5½c; granulated, extra, 4 31@5c; confectioners A, 4 .58@4½c; mould A, 4 .94@5¼c.
Coffee, dull but steady; No. 7 Rio, 17c.
Butter, without important change; creamery state and Pennsylvania best, 28@29c; western separator, extras, 31@ 31½c.
Cheese, in fair demand and steady; state factory, full cream, fall made, fancy white, 10¼@11c; do colored same.
Eggs, unchanged; state and Pennsylvania new laid choice, 28c; western, 26@27c for good to choice.

Whose is It?

(Marion, Ind., Leader.)

The sports of Fort Wayne are 'way up on top, and are amusing themselves by having dog fights sub rosa. They've got a stump-tailed bull pup over there which they claim can give any other dog a handicap and then lick him, with his hind legs tied together. And such is life in the Summit City.

AN EDITOR SHOT.

Decoyed to the Private Rooms of His Mistress,

She Fires Four Shots at Him, Two Taking Fatal Effect—No Reason for the Crime.

SEATTLE, Wash., Dec. 4.—Thomas Henderson Boyd was killed late last night by his mistress, a Miss Burns, at 310 James street, this city. Miss Burns telegraphed Boyd yesterday afternoon to come over from Olympia, where he was employed as editor of the Olympian, which he did, and registered at the Occidental hotel. She met him there and together they went to the house where the murder was committed and where she has rooms. Hardly had the man entered the room when the woman fired four shots at him. Officers who heard the report of the shots responded at once, and found the murderess leaning over the dead man, kissing him and calling him husband. On examination it was found that two of the shots had taken effect, one in the left temple and another through the body below the navel. The other two shots went wide of their mark. Miss Burns is of Spanish descent and bears a bad reputation. She is under arrest. Boyd was forty years of age, was born in Philadelphia and came of a highly respectable family. It is said his father, who died recently in Philadelphia, was quite wealthy. His mother and sisters still live in the Quaker City. Miss Burns says she does not know why she shot Boyd. She admitted she had been married to the man, but declares that he took her from a house of ill repute with the understanding that he would make her his wife.

CRIME IS RAMPANT.

Lincoln, Neb., is Being Overrun With Burglars.

Hold-ups of Nightly and Daily Occurrence—Attempt to Rob a Grocery Clerk.

LINCOLN, Neb., Dec. 3.—This city is overrun with burglars, footpads and robbers. Hold-ups are of nightly occurrence. About six o'clock last evening a well dressed young man entered the grocery store of John Gissler, covered L. A. Murray, the clerk, with a pistol and demanded that he hand over the contents of the money drawer. Murray threw a weight at him, grasping the pistol at the same time. The weapon was discharged, the bullet chipping the clerk's finger. He held to his man, however, and threw him to the floor. A confederate ran in and dragged Murray off, and both thieves escaped. The city council will not provide additional policemen and citizens are buying firearms, preparing to do duty themselves.

CHURCH BURNED.

The Edifice to Have Been Dedicated December 18.

SCRANTON, Pa., Dec. 3.—The Elm Park Methodist church, which had just been completed at a cost of $20,000, was destroyed by fire this morning. The fire started about 3 o'clock in the morning in the fanning room, and it is believed to have been due to the explosion of gas which generated in a can of kerosene oil from excessive heat in the engine room. The flames spread rapidly and before the firemen reached the scene, made such inroads upon the main structure that their efforts were unavailing. A half dozen memorial windows, costing $2,000 each, and a grand pipe organ valued at nearly $20,000, were destroyed. Nothing is left of the great structure but the massive walls and tower. The church was to have been dedicated on Sunday, December 18. The loss is covered by insurance. Steps will at once be taken to rebuild the structure.

IS THIS TRUE?

A New York Paper Says Cleveland Will Call an Extra Session.

NEW YORK, Dec. 3.—The Herald says: "Among well informed democrats the impression exists that President-elect Cleveland has practically made up his mind that an extra session of congress will be necessary. The men who have formed this opinion believe an extra session will be called because of things Mr. Cleveland said before starting on his shooting trip. To one of these he disclosed his conviction that it would be impossible to avoid an extra session, because of the condition of the treasury. Mr. Cleveland is expected to tell the people exactly what he thinks of the extra session talk at the Reform club dinner December 10."

DIPHTHERIA.

An Italian Steamer, Laden With Sick Children, Arrives at New York.

NEW YORK, Dec. 3.—The Italian steamer Giava, which arrived this morning from Naples, Messina, etc., brings 924 steerage passengers, all Italians. Four children died on the voyage and three others were sick. Two have recovered and one has been sent to the hospital. With one exception, all the deaths were from diphtheria. The vessel will be held for disinfection.

Coal in Germany.

BERLIN, Dec. 3.—Highly valuable deposits of coal have been discovered at Tuchel, in West Prussia. The fiscal examination into the extent of the deposit will commence shortly.

Boot and Shoe House Fails.

CHICAGO, Dec. 3.—H. Rosenfeld & Bros.' retail boot and shoe concern at No. 178 State street was forced to the wall yesterday. The failure was caused by the Ada National bank, which had loaned some $10,000 to the firm. The bank entered in the circuit court a confession of judgment against the firm of $10,711.70. Later in the day the firm confessed judgment in the circuit court in favor of the Union National bank, of Detroit, $3,020. The assets consist of the stock in the store, valued at $25,000.

GOURLEY RELENTS

And Calls the Pittsburg Police Down in Certain Matters.

Women of Shame Must be Prosecuted Summarily and in Accordance With Law.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Dec. 3.—Mayor Gourley this morning addressed a long communication to Chief Brown, of the department of public safety, with reference to the order of the latter, issued to the police yesterday, by means of which the houses of ill repute were again opened last night. In his letter Mayor Gourley says: "My order to you of November 30 did not direct you to eject the inmates of houses of ill fame; it simply and only directs you to enforce the law against all houses of ill repute in the city. This law only convicts after examination and hearing and does not profess to invest you or me with despotic power to banish into the streets and make homeless and shelterless even women of ill-fame without arrest, examination and hearing. And even after conviction upon such examination and hearing it does not impose a sentence of ejectment from the house, but a fine, and in default of payment, imprisonment. Your sole power in the premises under law is to arrest every keeper and every person found in such houses and take them before the police magistrates for examination and hearing. Inasmuch as these houses of shame for five years have been allowed by your department to live and flourish, it would produce cruel and unnecessary suffering to at once, or upon a few hours' notice, fill the patrol wagon with prisoners, many of whom certainly would be unable to pay their fines. As you have held these women to believe they could conduct their business in this city with safety, I would suggest that you serve notice upon them that, after a reasonable and sufficient time to allow them to arrange for shelter elsewhere, a week if you please, you will enforce the law by arresting from day to day every inmate or keeper of such houses and leave it to the police magistrates to inflict the sentence of the law upon such as may be found guilty." The mayor also refers Chief Brown to the act of the assembly, which provides that all keepers of bawdy houses shall be adjudged guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction be sentenced to pay a fine not exceeding $1,000 and to undergo an imprisonment not exceeding two years.

LOCAL LINES.

The W. A. T. club was entertained by Miss Lydia Chapman last evening.

The ladies of the Simpson M. E. church will give a social at the church December 15.

Miss Velma Olinek returns today from a pleasant visit with Miss Edith Zollars in Chicago.

Miss Wilkins, of Toledo, and Miss Emma Wilkins, of Antwerp, Ohio, are guests in this city.

The funeral of the child of Mr. and Mrs. George Ward will take place tomorrow afternoon at 1:30 o'clock.

The Blue Tassel club gave a musicale at the home of Miss Lyons, on West Washington street, Thursday evening.

Professor Joest, of this city, assisted at an entertainment given at the Presbyterian church at Warsaw Thursday evening.

The Women's Finance committee held an important business meeting at the home of Mrs. S. C. Lumbard this afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Vesey have returned from Goshen, where they had been in attendance at the Studabaker-Beane wedding.

Misses Bertha Gruber and Helen Rastetter entertained friends last evening at the home of Miss Rastetter, on South Broadway.

Samuel Karns, of Bluffton, accompanied by his son, John, were in the city today. Mr. Karns came over on business connected with the proposed improvement to the Bluffton waterworks.

At the annual meeting of Summit City lodge No. 170, F. & A. M., last evening the following officers were elected: Worthy master, E. S. Young; senior warden, Charles E. Bond; junior warden, W. C. McNutt; treasurer, B. A. Liggett; secretary, George W. Spencer; trustees, Levi Griffith, Wm. Geake and W. S. Patton.

Yesterday was the twentieth anniversary of the birth of Miss Sophia Mensing and a number of her friends who wished to celebrate the occasion pleasantly surprised her at her home on Mary street. Music, dancing and feasting served to while away the hours of an enjoyable evening. Those present were Misses Bertha Bartells, of Indianapolis; Theresa and Lizzie Becgnette, Annie and Louise Bracke, Mary Link, Lizzie Riedmiller, Sadie Glusenkomp, Matilda Wiegman, Mary and Annie Zwink, Laura Benningar, Alice McCarty, Dora Rudert, Gustia Felger, Messrs. Philip and Scheifenstein, Ed. Rudert, Henry Spuler, John Neff, Frank and Albert Bartells, of Indianapolis; Will Wiegman, Fred Glusenkomp, Theodore and Louis Siebold, Will Leny, Gust and Will Mensing, Will Rhinehart, Charlie Crouse.

NOBLE WORK.

A Memorial Will Be Presented to Congress,

Asking for the Passage of a Law to Prevent the Importation of Chinese Girls for Immoral Purposes.

SEATTLE, Wash., Dec. 3.—Acting on the suggestion of the Seattle Telegraph, the Woman's Missionary society of the First Methodist Episcopal church of this city will initiate a movement to memorialize congress to pass a law to prevent the importation of Japanese girls for immoral purposes. Recent Canadian Pacific steamers brought over forty of these young women and four are now held by Collector of Customs Wassons to be deported. The balance went east over the Canadian Pacific railroad, hoping to cross the line at New York or possibly go to Chicago, where it is alleged they are to be employed to appear in a Japanese play to be given during the world's fair.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

Places Where You Can Hear the Gospel Preached Tomorrow —Subjects.

A hearty welcome to the Tabernacle of the People. Pastor Northrop.

J. V. Updike's subject at 10:30 a. m. will be "An Antidote to Fear," and at 7:30 p. m., "The Church and the Theater." Corner of Jefferson and Griffith streets.

Trinity Episcopal church, Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector. Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.; morning services, 10:45 a. m.; evening service, 7:30 p. m. All cordially invited to attend.

Railroad department Y. M. C. A. Bible study at 3 p. m. Mixed meeting at 3:30, conducted by Rev. A. R. Zartman, pastor of Grace Reformed church. Everybody invited.

You are cordially invited to the U. P. preaching service at 10:30 a. m and Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m. in the Lafayette school house, but two squares south of Pontiac street.

In South Congregational church—Sunday school at 9 o'clock, sharp; Christian Endeavor meeting at 6:45 p. m., and general service at 7:30. Rev. J. Stuart Ainslie, minister.

Grace Reformed church—Services tomorrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Evening sermon, "Novel Reading." Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. Young People's meeting at 6:30 p. m.

Plymouth Congregational church invites you to its services at 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school at 12; Junior Endeavor meeting at 3 p. m., and senior meeting at 4. Rev. J. S. Ainslie, pastor.

A cordial welcome awaits you at Wayne street M. E. church—Preaching by the pastor, G. M. Eldridge, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. General class at 9 a. m. led by the pastor.

General Synod English Lutheran Mission, Y. M. C. A. reading room. Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.; regular services, 10:30 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:30 p. m. preaching, 7:30 p. m. All are welcome. J. S. Nelson, pastor.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, pastor. Services at 10:45 a. m. No evening service on account of the Thanksgiving collection at the Third church. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m.

English Lutheran services are held regularly every Sunday evening, at 7:30 o'clock, at the corner of West Washington and Fulton streets. "Seek ye the Lord while He may be found; call ye upon Him while He is near."

Services at St. Paul M. E. church, Preaching at 10:30 a. m. by Rev. D. W. Jones, and at 7:30 p. m. by Dr. T. C. Reade, president of Taylor university. Class at 10 a. m.; Sabbath school at 11:30 a. m.; Epworth league prayer meeting 7 p. m.

There will be no services at the English Lutheran St. John's church tomorrow evening. Rev. Immanuel preaching an English funeral sermon in the afternoon. English Lutheran services are held at this church every Sunday evening at 7:30.

Third Presbyterian church—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. by Rev. Harlan G. Mendenhall, of Brooklyn, N. Y. Union communion of the three Presbyterian churches of the city at 3 p. m., address by Rev. U. S. Smith, of Columbus, Ohio. No evening service.

You will be very welcome at Berry street M. E. church. Class at 9:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2:15 p. m.; Epworth League at 6:30 p. m; preaching by the pastor, M. S. Marble, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Subject in the morning, "Paul at Thessalonica." In the evening, "The Provinces of God."

At the Second Presbyterian church at 10:30 a. m., Rev. J. L. Leeper will preach on "Retrospect and Prospect." Sunday school 12 m.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6:30 p. m. The sacred concert announced for Sabbath, December 4, has been postponed one week and will be given December 11. A stereopticon lecture "Lands of the Midnight Sun," will be given December 12.

Cleveland Carried Texas, Too.

AUSTIN, Texas, Dec. 3.—The official count of the presidential vote in Texas gives Cleveland 239,148, Harrison, 77,476; Weaver, 99,688; Bidwell, 2,165. To Harrison's vote should be added 3,969 republican ballots for the Lily White electors, they being representations of the whitelman's faction of the republican party.

Miss Elizabeth Eastwood Brown, of Van Wert, is a guest in the city.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.

George W. Reed Turns on the Gas at the Rich,

And Patiently Awaits the Summons of Death—He Leaves a Queer Message —Slowly Sinking.

A desperate attempt to commit suicide was made in room 22 at the Rich hotel this morning, by George W. Reed.

About the hour of 9:30 Mrs. Russell, wife of Landlord G. B. Russell, was going through the hallway on the third floor and discovered escaping gas. She gave the alarm and a search was at once made which resulted in locating escaping gas in room 22. The door and transome were securely locked and it took the combined efforts of three men to break open the door. When this was finally accomplished a shocking spectacle presented itself. Upon the bed, writhing in the agonies of death lay George W. Reed, press agent for the Leslie Davis Dramatic company. The volume of gas in the room was so great that Mr. Youer, a traveling man, and the porter of the hotel were almost overcome in carrying the would-be suicide out into the fresh air.

REVIVED A LITTLE.

Reed was carried to the front window in the hallway and placed upon a couch. The windows were thrown wide open to enable him to get fresh air. Dr. Miller was hastily summoned and pronounced the man in a dangerous condition, and gave it as his opinion that there was but a slight chance of recovery. Stimulants were injected and all that could be was done to revive him. For a time he seemed to rally, but shortly afterward began to sink. At the present time he is just alive and continues sinking.

DRINK THE CAUSE.

Whisky is probably the cause of the attempt at suicide. Reed came to this city last Monday noon and registered at the Rich hotel. He represented Leslie Davis, the well known actor, now playing "Faust and Marguerite." Upon an envelope found in his trunk his name appears as business manager for Leslie Davis, but at present is not to date for the production of the play here and the only time he went to see Manager Studor was Tuesday morning when he went to the theatre office and left word to have any letters or messages which might come addressed to him sent down to the Rich hotel. This was the only time he was seen at the theatre office. At the hotel he conducted himself in an orderly manner, although it was known that he was drinking heavily all week. Mr. Russell, proprietor of the hotel, was not alarmed about his bill, as Reed had stopped with him at Danville, a year ago last summer, and there paid his bill promptly. Every day he went up town and returned at meal time. He was last seen by Mr. Russell at about 9 o'clock last night and went to bed at that time. He was then intoxicated. He probably got up this morning at about the hour of eight and made deliberate preparations for the suicide. He doubly locked and bolted the doors.

TWO QUEER MESSAGES.

On a table in his room was found a letter addressed to Leslie Davis, at Danville, Ill., dated yesterday, and asking that $50 be sent at once. Two slips of paper were also found on the table. On one were the following words, written in a very irregular hand, and scarcely legible:

"God bless one that I love and keep her pure and good. Fort Wayne is a den of thieves, no good."

On the other piece of paper was: "Fort Wayne is a den of thieves and no good."

Only four cents and three buttons was found in his pockets. The one trunk which he had was full of theatrical paper and clothing.

CHARLEY FOGG.

His Remains Interred at Lancaster, Ohio—Mourning for His Relatives.

The following concerning a former Fort Wayne newspaper man appeared in the columns of the Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette yesterday under a Columbus, Ohio, date:

"The remains of Charley Fogg, the newspaper man, who was found dead in bed by his wife on the morning of election day, were not interred at Lancaster till the first part of this week. Mr. Thomas Weixler, proprietor of the Daily Eagle, kept them in the same ivory vaults as the most secure place. Mr. Weixler has been unsuccessful in his efforts to find the whereabouts of any of Fogg's relatives, whom he desires to notify of the fact of his death, and the resting place of his body. All that Mr. Weixler knows of the history of the deceased is that he was born at Birmingham, England, July 4, 1858, and, after working at one thing and another in that country for a few years, he went to Holland and France for a year. Eleven years ago he bade his brother good-bye and came to Boston, Mass., subsequently drifting west. Mr. Weixler has been trying to find somebody who knows anything of Fogg's relatives. Fogg's connection with newspaper work in this city was on the Sunday Capital and Journal. The Eagle people would like to hear from any person who could give them any information on the matter."

Mr. Fogg resided in this city early in the eighties, and acted in the capacity of city editor on two of our city papers. He left here for Columbus, Ohio, and from there drifted to Lancaster. He was a brilliant newspaper man, his writings were bright and spicy, and among the older members of the newspaper fraternity he had many friends.

THE GRAND JURY.

Six Indictments Returned This Morning.

The Investigation Into County Affairs Not Completed—The Phillips Case—Court Notes.

The grand jury this morning returned six indictments. Two of them were against William Stults for forgery, one against Thomas Cavanaugh for larceny, one against Thomas Craig, of Monroeville, for larceny; another against John Weaver for selling liquor without a license, and one other not divulged. The jury has completed its investigation into the Phillips murder case, but has not returned an indictment. When adjournment was taken at noon the jury was investigating into county affairs. They will complete their investigations Monday, visit the county infirmary and then adjourn for the term.

This was the last day of the special session of the county commissioners and only miscellaneous business was transacted. The regular December term begins Monday.

Judge Dawson quieted title today in Studabaker ditch case of Mary J. Niblick vs. R. P. Jones et al.

The hearing of the case of McMahon vs. Bailey, in the superior court, was postponed until Monday at 10 a. m.

This morning Judson W. Hull and Florence B. Manning, of Churubusco, called at the clerk's office, secured a marriage license and Deputy Clerk Horn accommodatingly went out and called Rev. G. H. Souder, of Bellevue, Ohio, brother of the county clerk, who tied the nuptial knot. Chief Clerk Harry Metzgar and Superior Court Clerk Thomas Hagan were witnesses, the latter being the first to congratulate the happy couple.

Edwin M. Koerner and Nora Waters were granted a license to wed.

Horse Poisoned.

(Churubusco Truth.)

James Mease was released from the Michigan City penitentiary last week. He will be remembered by our readers as a pal of Marvin Kuhns. He was captured in this city after being shot by A. B. Jackson, who was helping to arrest Kuhns. He was sent up for two years, but by good behavior got free in a little over a year and nine months. The Truth has been informed that Jim intends to lead a different life than heretofore. He lays all of his difficulty to whisky.

No Doubt of a Race.

BOSTON, Dec. 3.—General Paine does not hesitate to express his satisfaction with the latest news that Lord Dunraven has mailed a challenge for an international yacht race, but he will only say that terms are entirely agreeable and fair and that there is no doubt of a race.

Yesterday afternoon the presidents of the different women's clubs of this city and a few other ladies, who are members of clubs, were invited to meet at the home of Miss Merica Hoagland, on West Berry street, and form a club, the object of which shall be the study of parliamentary laws. Mrs. G. E. Bursley was appointed chairman of the meeting and Miss Hoagland secretary. Mrs. P. Morgan, Mrs. Spencer and Miss Charlotte Lowry were appointed a committee of three to draw up a constitution and by-laws, which will be adopted at the first meeting to be held December 12, when the officers will be elected and a name for the club selected. The members of the club now are: Mrs. John Bass, president Home for Emergency; Mrs. A. D. Guild, president Women's Relief union; Mrs. C. Lane, president Saturday club; Miss Agnes Hamilton, president Students' Art league; Mrs. S. C. Hoffman, president Woman's Reading club; Miss C. Lowry, president T. M. C. C. club; Miss G. White, president French club; Mrs. Spencer, president Unity club; Mrs. Foster, president Wednesday club; Mrs. Smyser, president Home Missionary society; Mrs. McDonald, president "The Seven" club; Mrs. Dryer, chairman program committe; Mrs. Fairbank, chairman executive committee; Mrs. W. H. Hoffman, president Morning Musical and Miss Nelson, Mrs. Bass Swaim, Miss Hamilton, Mrs. O. P. Morgan, Mrs. G. E. Bursley and Miss Merica Hoagland.

Anthony Wayne post, G. A. R., met in regular session last evening and elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Post commander, S. C. Stirk; senior vice-commander, Dr. J. J. Ogle; junior vice-commander, Dr. B. Gard; chaplain, Claude C. Miller; surgeon, Dr. John Seaton; quartermaster, A. F. Smith. Capt. F. W. Keil was selected delegate to the state encampment.

Miss Ada J. Foster will both speak and sing in behalf of the cause she represents—"The Caring of Childhood"—at the Y. M. C. A. rooms, at 7:30 p. m., December 4. She will, indeed, be glad to meet all who are interested in this great question.

Every lady purchasing a Dress at 35c. per yard or over will be presented with the Linings free, commencing Monday, Dec. 5th, ending Saturday, Dec. 10th, inclusive.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.,
54 Calhoun Street.

The Little Puff is the only hand-made Havana filler 5c cigar sold in the city. Call for it. 1-3

TUTTY KNOCKED OUT.

He Had the Best of the Contest Until the Fourteenth Round,

When a Chance Blow on the Neck Settled Him—Police Officers Witnessed the Event.

Possibly three hundred people attended the first entertainment given by the Fort Wayne Athletic club at the Temple last night. The Yokes combination was on the boards and the program consisted of wrestling and sparring. In the final bout between Eugene Bezinah and King Tutty, both of Covington, Ky., to be "for scientific points" to a finish. The young fellows weighed about 114 pounds each and used five-ounce gloves.

For twelve rounds there was considerable sparring and rushing and many blows registered without any apparent effect. In the twelfth, just as time was called, Tutty scored the first knockdown, landing a heavy right-hander on the back of Bezinah's neck.

The thirteenth was Tutty's round, he scoring three knock downs. Once he struck Bezinah as he fell and there were cries of "foul." The referee would not allow it.

In the fourteenth there was a heavy exchange of blows, when suddenly Bezinah shot in an upper cut and Tutty went down. His seconds cried to him to arise; he tried to respond, but couldn't get to his feet and was counted out.

After the contest Tutty said to a SENTINEL reporter that he was knocked out by a blow from Bezinah's elbow, which landed on the neck. When the fourteenth round began Tutty was fresh and says he was confident of winning, but a chance blow settled him. They will probably meet again.

Chief of Police Wilkinson, Sergeant Borgmann and several officers were present and witnessed the contests.

ROYAL ARCANUM.

An Interesting Meeting Held at Their Hall Last Evening.

Howard council, No. 246, of the Royal Arcanum, held their regular meeting last evening in their hall, Bass block, Calhoun street. This being an open meeting, the members had the privilege of having their families and friends present and, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, there was a good attendance. The program consisted of vocal and instrumental music. A duet solo was rendered by Miss Daisy Studor and vocal solos were given by Mrs. Fisher, Miss Lee Long and Professor Mitts. The orator of the evening was Mr. Enoch Cox, who, in a very excellent address, showed the advantages of belonging to such an organization. Mr. Cox is indeed an orator of no mean merit and Howard council feels proud that they have such a gifted member. Judge Zollars, in his usual happy style, made a few well chosen remarks. Short addresses were also made by C. L. Smith and W. H. Tiger. Progressive pedro followed the exercises. Miss Daisy Studor won the ladies' first prize and Mr. J. F. Ervin won the gentlemen's first prize.

The next meeting of the council will be held Friday, December 16. This will be a very important meeting as the council will then elect its officers for the ensuing year. All members are requested to be present.

CHILDREN'S HOME SOCIETY.

Miss Ada J. Foster, Special Agent, Visiting in the City.

Miss Ada J. Foster is in Fort Wayne for a few days in the interest of the Children's Home society. Miss Foster has been appointed special agent by the state board, of Indiana to present this cause in northern Indiana. The headquarters for this state are at Indianapolis and Governor Chase is its president.

It is a national organization, the work having been organized in eleven different states during nine years of its history and in this time 2,100 children have been placed in good homes. It receives no appropriations to carry forward its work, being wholly supported by contributions. Fifty worthy boys and girls have been aided in getting an education.

As soon as a homeless child is found immediate efforts are put forth to find it a good home. Great care is taken in placing each individual child. The society has given great satisfaction because of this and accomplished most glorious results.

God has a home for every homeless child and it rests with each one to do his duty to help on this grand work. He who withholds his aid destroys a link in the chain that binds humanity to its maker. Miss Foster is stopping at 121 Harrison street.

Madeline Merli Tonight.

The following are some of the highly complimentary notices received by Madeline Merli from the press of the country. She appears at the Temple tonight:

The Philadelphia Press says. "In 'Frou-Frou,' she is pre-eminently a star of great magnitude. She touches the heart and kindles the glow of the imagination."

The Easton Argus says: "It was the finest performance Easton has had for years, and immensely enjoyed by a select audience."

The Bethlehem Times says: "Miss Merli is the prettiest woman ever seen on the Bethlehem stage, and her acting rivals her beauty."

The Harrisburg Telegram says: "She has a magnificent stage appearance, and her support is far above the average."

The Shakespeare club was entertained by Mrs. Louise Frankel last evening.

I CAN'T SLEEP.

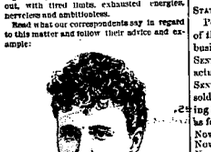
There are Thousands Who Cannot Sleep Well.

But There Is No Necessity of Suffering From This Trouble.

Insomnia Can be Very Easily and Readily Cured—How To Do It.

Thousands of people do not sleep well. What wonder that there are so many shattered nerves, tired brains and debilitated bodies, when we consider the thousands who pass sleepless or disturbed nights, and the mornings feeling indescribably miserable, dragged out, with tired limbs, exhausted energies, nerveless and dyspeptic.

Read what our correspondents say in regard to this matter and follow their advice and example:



MRS. MARTHA JORDAN.

I was in bad shape when I began to take Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. I could not sleep nights, many times had to get up and walk the floor; had no appetite and what little I did eat soured in a few moments. I was nervous, weak and trembling, and got up in the morning more tired than when I went to bed, and felt all down-in fact, could not see anything worth living for. After taking one bottle of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, I could sleep all night and feel rested in the morning, my appetite was better, food did not sour, and I felt better all over. Now I have taken four bottles and I feel like a new being. MRS. MARTHA JORDAN.

New Vineyard, Me.

MRS. M. WALSH.

For three years I have suffered intensely with general debility, sleeplessness and nervous prostration. So wretched was I that I would have frequent fainting spells, alarming myself and friends. I found immediate relief on taking the first dose of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy and was recovering before one-half bottle was used. The two of five bottles effected a complete cure. I can heartily recommend it to those afflicted in like manner.

MRS. M. WALSH, 71 Second St., Worcester, N. Y.

Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy is nature's own sleep producer and is perfectly harmless, being made from pure vegetable medicines. It soothes, calms and quiets the weakened, irritable and over-wrought nerves, producing perfect repose and refreshing, natural sleep; at the same time it builds up the shattered nerves and gives renewed life, strength and vigor to the system. Use it, you who are sleepless. Druggists have it for sale. It is the discovery and prescription of the eminent specialist in nervous diseases, Dr. Greene, of 35 W. 14th street, New York, who can be consulted free in regard to any case personally or by letter.

KIRK'S DUSKY DIAMOND TAR SOAP

Healthful, Agreeable, Cleansing.

Cures Chapped Hands, Wounds, Burns, Etc

Removes and Prevents Dandruff.

AMERICAN FAMILY SOAP.

Best for General Household Use.

MOFFAT'S PILLS,

Established by one of our most eminent physicians and recommended by the medical profession and druggists who know their real merit, and are used with more pleasing results than any other medicine.

They act on the stomach, bowels, liver and kidneys, purify and regulate the whole system, and are very useful as a common cure for all Malarious Diseases, Torpid Liver, Impure Blood, Jaundice, Bilious Complaints, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Costive ness, Nervous and Sick Headache, Female Obstructions and General Weakness, and Diseases of the Bladder and Kidneys, Colds and Fever and Ague. Price 25c per box, plain or sugar coated.

For Sale by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine everywhere, or sent by Mail or Express, prepaid, on receipt of price.

J. P. MILLS, 85 Liberty St., New York.

For Sale at wholesale by Meyer Bros. & Co., No. 78 West Columbia St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Burlington Route

BEST LINE

CHICAGO

TO

Pacific Coast.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

BY E. A. E. MACKEY.

SATURDAY, DEC. 3, 1892.

4,066

Is the Daily Average for the Month of November,

Or 103,727 Papers for the Entire Month—Our Figures Reached at Last.

STATE OF INDIANA, ALLEN COUNTY, ss:

Personally appeared before me, clerk of the Allen circuit court, Jos. F. Erwin, business manager of THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL, who makes oath that the actual number of copies of THE DAILY SENTINEL delivered to subscribers and sold to newsboys and news agents during the month of November, 1892, was as follows:

November 1	3,941
November 2	3,947
November 3	3,940
November 4	3,951
November 5	3,968
November 7	3,979
November 8	4,121
November 9	4,018
November 10	4,174
November 11	4,012
November 12	4,034
November 14	4,052
November 15	4,062
November 16	4,078
November 17	4,019
November 18	4,037
November 19	4,033
November 21	4,069
November 22	4,032
November 23	4,016
November 24	4,053
November 25	4,030
November 26	4,125
November 28	4,101
November 29	4,032
November 30	4,027
Total for month	**103,717**
Daily average	**4,066**

JOS. F. ERWIN.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 1st day of December, 1892.

DANIEL W. SOUDER, Clerk.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.

1688—James II, the last Catholic king of England, fled from his capital; he was intercepted and brought back, but a few days later escaped to France.

1793—Samuel Crompton, inventor of the spinning mule, born at Bolton.

1800—Battle of Hohenlinden; Moreau defeated the Austrians.

CARROLL.

1825—John Carroll, prelate and patriot, died in Maryland; born 1735; cousin of Charles, the "signer."

1827—Belzoni, famous traveler, died; born 1778.

1835—George Preston Morrison, soldier, religious and governor of New Jersey, born in Philadelphia; died 1885.

1839—Grover Beverly Hazen, federal official, born in Gilcomb, Pope county, Ills.

1855—Robert Montgomery, British poet, died; born 1807.

1861—The foreign envoys at Washington joined in a general protest against the action of Captain Wilkes in seizing Mason and Slidell.

1865—The Senate proposed the amendment passed as international copyright act.

TONIGHT.

MASONIC TEMPLE—Madeline Merli, in "From Five."

CARPENTERS' UNION—Regular meeting.

WORLD'S MUSEUM—A new play and vaude ville attractions.

MR. GLADSTONE could get along very well outside of politics. He earns on an average $15,000 a year by his pen alone.

EVERY nation has its peculiarity. The Austrians consume more tobacco than any other nationality or race on the globe, civilized or savage.

THE revised returns on the electoral vote in this state show that Mr. Cleveland's plurality is 7,125, instead of 7,035, as at first reported. An error of forty votes in his favor was found in one of the counties.

THE Indiana legislature will stand as follows: Senate, 35 democrats, 15 republicans; house, 63 democrats, 37 republicans. Total, 98 democrats, 52 republicans. Democratic majority on joint ballot, 46.

OFFICIAL returns from all but one county in Washington give Harrison, 36,461; Cleveland, 29,922; Weaver, 10,254; Bidwell, 2,487. For governor—McGraw, republican, 33,103; Snively, democrat, 28,779; Young, populist, 25,239; Green, prohibitionist, 3,383.

THE Kansas state board of canvassers Thursday decided the election contest from Coffey county by lot, and the name of Mr. Ballington, the republican candidate, having been drawn, he was declared elected. This gives the republicans a majority of one in the house, enough to organize that body.

THE "scientific contest" at the Temple last evening was not as brutal as most affairs of the kind, but such entertainments have a tendency to demoralize the rising generation and a law should be passed to prevent them. Fort Wayne people do not care to have their pretty little city become a pugilistic center like New Orleans or San Francisco.

THE latest revision of the returns of election to the Fifty-third congress results in showing: Democrats elected, 218; republicans elected, 128; populists elected, 8; leaving the democratic majority over the republicans and populists combined, 82. Of the four territories, Arizona, New Mexico and Utah, elected democratic delegates and Oklahoma a republican delegate. By act of congress, territorial delegates are admitted to seats in the house and have the right to debate, but have no vote.

GOVERNOR-ELECT JONES, of Alabama, was inaugurated at noon Thursday before the joint session of the house and senate. The oath of office was administered by Chief Justice Stone. The governor then delivered his inaugural address. There had been some fear of trouble from the Kolbites, but the adjutant general ordered out two detachments of the local battery to the capitol for the ostensible purpose of firing a salute, but really to guard against a surprise by the enemy.

THE following seems to be a basis for the eulogy of young men: "George Washington was commander of the army at the age of 13; Cromwell entered on his remarkable career at 19; Napoleon conquered Italy before he was 30; Gladstone was a member of parliament at 23; Macaulay began his literary career at 25; Columbus started on his voyage of discovery at 35; Frederick the Great began the thirty years' war at the age of 30, and Blackstone finished his commentaries before he was 35.

How We Live in America.

It has long been stoutly asserted that the average American eats heartier food and wears better clothes than any other creature on earth. But now science comes forward with her search light of fact and reason, to give all needed support to this important claim. The process of proof is as follows: The unit of food value is known technically as a "calorie." The declared average of the American workingman's rations is 3,500 calories per day; the European dietist only reckons on from 2,000 to 2,400 calories per day; thus demonstrating the nutritive value of our food to be about twice as great as the Englishman's or the Frenchman's. Prof. Atwater very properly concludes that these fortunate ones ought to live in this land of Goshen enjoy some priceless boon: "A rich abundance of the food they need to make the most of themselves and their work." Proper physical support is the basis of our animal life and gives that liberal nourishment necessary for large productions and intellectual and moral progress. Let ascetics rave as they please, and get their mottoes from the cynic tub, it yet follows that a correct use of these provisions is the main condition of a comfortable life—aye, of life itself. Bread has a divine mission. To abuse eating is gluttony, to have nothing to eat is misery and famine, and it seems to us that none may strike the golden mean so efficiently as Americans. Concerning dress, ask any observant man who has visited Europe to give you the result of his experience in this matter. The overwhelming verdict is in favor of American attire.

BY the death of Cardinal Howard the number of cardinals is now reduced to fifty-one, of whom ten were created by the late Pope Pius IX. and forty-one by the present pope. Twenty-four of their number reside in Rome. They comprise eighteen Italians, three Germans and three French cardinals. Of the remaining twenty-seven cardinals, who reside in their various dioceses, nine are Italian, six French, three Austrian, three Spanish, two Portuguese, one Belgian, one Canadian, one Australian and one American. Of the fifty-one cardinals three are between the ages of forty and fifty, ten between fifty and sixty, twenty between sixty and seventy, twelve between seventy and eighty and six between eighty and ninety. In all eighty-six cardinals have died since the accession of Leo XIII. to the papacy. At scarcely any previous period in its history has the Sacred college numbered so few members as at present.

DANIEL BOONE'S bones rest in his beloved Kentucky, but the house which he built, and in which he lived, and which he passed his last days in is a landmark near St. Charles, Mo., where it still stands in a good state of preservation. In the latter days of the old pioneer's life he occupied the attic of the house as both sitting-room and workshop, and there he himself making powder horns as souvenirs for friends. Here, too, he kept the cherrywood coffin he had fashioned with his own hands. Not long before he died he used to lie in it for hours several times a day "just to try the fit of it," as one of his old acquaintances says. The house was one of the first erected in St. Charles county, and Indians watched its building with interest.

DURING the last twenty years 328,000 divorces have been granted in the courts of the United States. Appalling, isn't it? and might furnish a text for many of the pessimistic fears that family perpetuity is in danger, only that while the number of golden weddings almost equals the number of divorces, the number of silver weddings exceeds the divorces considerably. According to statistics there is no calling or vocation which human beings enter into that shows so small a percentage of total failures as marriage, 1 per cent. being the little least unity of the divorce statistics and a little more investigation of the subject of improper marriages might lower the record still more.

A BICYCLE railroad two miles long has been opened to run between Mount Healthy and Smithville, N. Y. One or two persons can ride on a machine, and a novice can easily propel one a mile in four minutes. This railway is described as a fence, on the top rail of which the bicycle runs, propelled by the passenger, who pays a fare for the privilege. Guido wheels pressing against the side of one of the lower rails prevent the bicycle from turning over, so that no experience is required to ride them. The rider sits just high enough to clear the fence, so that the center of gravity of the machine and rider is considerably below the center of the wheels.

THE woman who always looks under the bed before retiring has an inducement in the discovery of a burglar by a Chicago lady subjected to the cautious practice mentioned. The burglar was captured and is very likely to go to the penitentiary, because, being a Chicago lady, his discoverer didn't scream, but went out quietly and rang up the police.

THE proprietor of a circus which exhibited in Chattanooga, Tenn., on election day, bet an elephant against six hundred dollars that Harrison would be reelected. A young democrat won the elephant and later the big animal marched in the democratic procession.

SOME idea may be gathered of the growth and extent of manufactures connected with electric lighting from Mr. Edison's estimate that no less than sixty-five thousand incandescent lamps are manufactured every day at an average selling price of about seventy-five cents apiece.

MRS. HARRISON'S portrait, to be painted by an artist not yet selected, has been provided for by the Daughters of the American Revolution in Washington and will be sent to adorn the parlors in the white house.

KNOX county, Me., has a new post office named Turkey. There were already offices named Norway, Sweden, Mexico and Peru in the same state.

THE coal mines of the United States give employment to about three hundred thousand men.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON X—DEC. 4—WORK AMONG THE GENTILES.

Golden Text: In His Name Shall the Gentiles Trust—Acts XIV: 8-22.

Home Readings.

M. A Rebuke.....Acts xiv. 8-18
T. Consequences of Persecution.....19-28
W. A Grave Mistake.....Matt. v. 13-15
T. Persecution Foretold.....x. 16-25
F. Protection Promised.....28-30
S. Friend and Losing.....Luke xi. 37-41
S. Paul's Sufferings.....2 Cor. xi. 23-33

Introductory—One peculiar circumstance strikes us immediately in what we read of the events in Lystra: that no mention occurs of any synagogue or of any of the Jews. . . . We are instantly brought in contact with a totally new subject—with heathen superstition and mythology; yet not the superstition of an educated mind, as that of Sergius Paulus, nor the mythology of a refined and cultivated taste, like that of the Athenians, but the mythology and superstition of a rude and unsophisticated people. Thus does the gospel, in the person of St. Paul, successfully cope with the opposing powers, with sorcerers and philosophers, cruel magistrates and false divinities.—Conybeare & Howson.

1. A Lame Man Healed—Verse 8-10—S. "A certain man, . . . impotent in his feet," etc. The extent of his infirmity is fully indicated, that the glory of his healing may be the more manifest.

9. "The same heard Paul." As he was preaching in some street or market place. "Steadfastly beholding him." The same Greek word is used here as when Paul is described as "earnestly beholding the council" and as "setting his eyes on Elymas the sorcerer." "Perceiving that he had faith to be healed." Either inferring it from the man's countenance, or else gathering it by direct insight into his heart.

10. "Said with a loud voice." So that all present might hear. "Stand upright." No mention is made in the narrative of an appeal to the name of Christ, but we may be sure that the tenor of Paul's previous discourse had made perfectly clear to his auditors the source of his authority. "And he leaped." A single act. "And walked." A continuous act.

II. A Heathen Superstition Rebuked (verses 11-18.—11. "The people . . . lifted up their voices." Breaking out into a spontaneous shout. "The gods are come." It was a common belief among the ancients that the gods occasionally visited the earth in the form of men.

12. "They called Barnabas Jupiter, and Paul, Mercurius." They dressed up on these gods, because Jupiter had a temple there, and Mercury, who appeared in the pagan mythology as his attendant, excelled in eloquence.—Hackett.

13. "The priest of Jupiter . . . brought oxen and garlands," etc. The "garlands" were to be used in decorating the oxen before their sacrifice, and perhaps also for adorning the priests and the altar. "Would have done sacrifice." In honor of the supposed divine visitors.

14. "Which, when . . . Barnabas and Paul heard of." Possibly the proceedings were allowed to go as far as they did, because their ears were not spoke Greek, which was then a sort of universal tongue, did not understand the Lycaonian dialect. "Rent their clothes." A Jewish mode of expressing grief and indignation.

15. "We also are men of like passions with you." And therefore not entitled to honors as gods, but only to the Divine Being. "Preach unto you that ye should turn from these vanities." The very object of our coming you is to persuade you to give up superstitious follies as ye are now about to practice. "Unto the living God." Who made all things and who alone deserves to be worshiped.

16. "Who in times past suffered all nations," etc. That is, did not guide them by special revelations. Compare 1 Thess. I. 9.

17. "He left not himself without witness," etc. Compare Romans I. 19, 20.

III. Persecution Endured—Verse. 19-22.—19. "Certain Jews from Antioch and Iconium . . . persuaded the people." With two cities whom he had stirred up every persecution that Paul suffered. "Having stoned Paul." The stoning was indicted by the Jewish guide which was not only originated this attack, but controlled the mode of it. "Without the city." Literally, "Dragged him."

20. "As the disciples stood round about him." Not as followers or guides with true devotion, and they staid with him after his enemies had left him for dead. "He rose up." To their surprise and joy of all. "To Derbe." Distant only a few hours.

21. "When they had preached," . . . and had taught many." Many were converted by their preaching, and established in the faith by subsequent instruction. "They returned again." It would have been nearer and easier for them to go to Syria. Antioch by moving directly east through the Cilician Gates; but solicitude for the newly founded churches caused them to return.

22. "Confirming the souls of the disciples." Not by any outward rite, but by instruction and encouragement.

SKITS AND SQUIBS.

She—What did papa say, dear, when you told him you wished to marry me? He—I do not remember what he said, darling, but I know I felt hurt.

Mrs. Newgate—Why don't girls learn their father's business, and be independent? One Girl—Please ma'am, my father is a telegraph lineman.

"I believe him to be a remarkably truthful and high-minded gentleman." "On what do you base your belief?" "He has been up in Wisconsin for two months and he told me personally that he had hard luck fishing."

When other remedies fail to relieve coughs and colds, Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will effect a permanent cure. Obviously because it is the best remedy.

The people's party paper at Reynolds, heretofore known as the Advocate, has been changed in name to "The Broom."

Cure for rheumatism or neuralgia. Buy a 25 cent bottle of Salvation Oil and use it according to directions. It will cure the worst case.

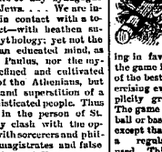
DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

GAME OF HANDBALL.

PHIL CASE TELLS OF ITS GOOD POINTS.

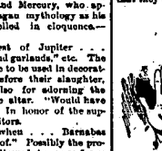
The Champion of the World says the Game is Purely of Irish Origin—School and College Game is Great Britain.



SOPHIE EYRE.

OF THE GAME OF handball much that is interesting can be said. The game is of Irish origin. The game is played in the schools of England and Ireland. In this country it is not so popular, but I think it is growing in favor rapidly. A lack of the game is physical culture. It is one of the best means in the world for exercising every muscle. Then its simplicity greatly adds to its interest. The game can be played with a rubber ball or baseball, as the players prefer, except that in championship matches a regulation ball is always used. This is about as hard as baseball, weighing one ounce and five-eighths, and about two inches in diameter. It is covered with horsehide and is quite lively. The courts are not all of the same size. Mine was built according to a design of my own, after studying several other courts in this country. It is 66 feet long, 33 feet high and 25 feet wide. The court is divided into four parts by lines running across the middle and the length. The game consists of twenty-one points, called aces. An ace is scored by your opponent when you fail to return the ball to the front wall after it has been so returned by your adversary. In returning the ball it must be struck either on the first bound or on the fly. The service of the man about to stand inside the ace line running across the center of the court, bound the ball on the floor and strike it with his hand against the front wall. He shall serve it to the player or players behind the ace-line. The idea of the play is this: The player who serves the ball tries to strike it against the front wall in such a manner that his opponent cannot get it, and the opponent tries to do the same.

It takes quite a while to become an expert handball player. In fact, it is not easy to become even a good one. I have men of all classes who play with me in my courts; some of them pupils and some experts. I notice the best players are those who do not use intoxicating liquors. Of course I do not say that they are total abstainers. A man



YOUR HAND, PHIL CASEY'S HAND.

may be in need of exercise such as the game of handball may give in full, but he cannot expect to profit by it. There is no use in his attempting to overthrow the laws of nature in the use of exercise, the use of drugs, stimulants or anything else, and I am impressed with the fact that hundreds of men should listen to this advice, given freely and with the best intentions. Nature will not permit itself to be infringed upon. I have had many such people in my courts and men of wealth and of society. If they stand the ordeal of the first few games I have hope for them. Some do not succeed because the work is hard. Some others fail for a different reason. They come to the handball court, go through the exercise in full, and the same night load up with wine or something worse and spoil all the good effects. Then they say athletic exercises are of no use.

But to return to the game itself. In serving or tossing the ball most of the players use a low, hard, sharp stroke. Most of the best American players use an easier style. They send the ball into the angle of the court where it is more difficult for their opponent to return it to the front, as he cannot get his hands easily into the angles to return the ball with force. When not returned with force it gives the inside player or server quite an advantage, as one man being at the front wall and the other at the back, the ball can be knocked entirely out of reach. This is the style I used in playing Lawlor in Ireland, and was considerably complimented on there. The Cork Herald, in speaking of this style in its report of the game, said that it was to it in a measure that I owed my success. This is probably one may not be true; at all rate I consider this style the best.

In returning the ball wait until it rises as high as the hip. Then you can get greater force. Some players make the mistake of trying to driving the ball through the wall when they hit it, thereby injuring their hands. Aim to hit the wall, but the object is to hit the ball so that the opponent cannot reach it. Then you have him on the hip. A long sweeping blow is the best. In playing I always wait until the ball comes to me, then I make a sweep at it, not suddenly, but with sufficient force to hit the ball to a spot that will be of most advantage.

To be a successful player a man must be agile, supple and have good wind, and he should be a master of both hands. He must have a clear eye and be able to judge keenly. One of the points is to tire out your opponent. PHILIP CASEY.

THE LATE SOPHIE EYRE.

A Woman Who Gave Talent to the School of Thespis.

The death is announced at Naples, Italy, recently, of Sophie Eyre, the well-known leading lady. She had been sojourning in that city, and succumbed to an attack of heart disease, six years ago. Sophie Eyre told the story of her life in a New York paper. She was born Sophia Lillian Eyre, at Yipperary, Ireland, about 1837, and was the daughter of Major Eyre. At the age of 17 she married Major Lonsdale of the Seventh English Hussars, and went with her husband to India, where, at the age of 19, she became a widow. Returning to England, she

followed an inclination, which, in an amateur way, had manifested itself while she was quite young, and adopted the stage. Her first professional appearance was made at the Theater Royal, Portsmouth, England, in a small part, and she remained at that house six months. Then she went on a provincial tour in "Diplomacy" playing Zicka. The following season she made another tour of the English provinces, doing the lead and playing at all the principle theaters of Great Britain outside of London. The summer of that year she filled in with the stock at the Torquay theater. About May, 1885, she went to London and made her debut June 17 at a special matinee at the Adelphi theater as Queen Anne in the historical play, "The Double Rose," after which Aug. Harris of the Drury Lane theater engaged her to support Bistori at his house. Then she signed with the management of the Adelphi, and appeared Nov. 16, 1887, in "Love and Money." Later she acted in "Rachel the Reaper," after which she returned to the Drury Lane. On March 5, 1884, she created the title role in Sydney Hodges' "Gabrielle" at the Gaiety theater, London. A few weeks later Lester Wallack engaged her for this country, and she made her American debut June 23, 1884, at Ulica, N. Y., with the Wallack company in the title role of "Lady Clare." She traveled through the West, and in California, about January of 1885, she married Chauncey B. Winslow, a resident of Clarinet, Ohio. Her New York debut was accomplished Oct. 20, 1885, in "In His Power," at Wallack's. The play was a failure, and was immediately withdrawn.

AGNES BURROUGHS.

A Clever Actress Who Has Won the Plaudits of the Critics.

The young actress whose portrait we present below is Agnes Burrous, "a little scrap of vitality," as she is the daughter of well known Californians. She received her preparatory education in the public schools, and finished at the Notre Dame convent, San Francisco, Cal. Her parents removed to Oakland, Cal., and in that city, in December, 1888, Miss Burroughs made her debut on the stage, playing the role of Annie Bentley in "Enoch 10," with

AGNES BURROUGHS.

the San Francisco Alcazar Theater company, which had been engaged for three nights at Oakland. The engagement had made very brief preparation, yet her essay was rewarded with success, and the local reviewers urged her to continue her career before the footlights. Yielding, however, to the solicitations of her relatives, she did not again appear on the stage until 1891, in that year, while residing at Washington, D. C., she joined James O'Neill's company, and played the same role of Rose in "The Count Hesse." A month later Webster Edgerly engaged her to play the leading role of Lenore in the dramatization of Poe's "Raven," which was acted for the first time on any stage at Harris' Academy of Music, Baltimore, Md., on April 20, 1891. Miss Burroughs was credited with a marked hit on that occasion. She was then engaged by Robert Downing, and to his support during the season of 1891-92 she played Lucius ("Julius Cæsar") so acceptably as to gain special commendation.

Boston has been behind two losers lately—Sullivan and Godfrey.

The Mistake

Of life are many—some great, others small. We classify them as we feel their effect, and just in the same way you recognize Simmons Liver Regulator when taken for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Constipation and Biliousness. There can be no mistake in taking the Regulator for these disorders. It quickly relieves. Don't make the mistake of getting anything else for Malaria.

The Hammond oleomargarine factory turns out 40,000 pounds daily, and the product sells readily for 18 cents per pound.

Russell Sage.

The well known financier writes:
1506 Fifth Avenue,
NEW YORK CITY, Dec. 20, 1890.
"For the last twenty years I have been using ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS. They have relieved me of years of rheumatic pains and pains in my side and back. Whenever I have a cold, one on my chest and one on my back speedily relieves me.
"My family are never without them.
"RUSSELL SAGE."

W. H. Hitchcock and wife, of Peru, have celebrated their golden wedding.

KRAUSE'S HEADACHE CAPSULES—Warranted.

Lack of Exercise

Is one of the prime causes of headache in the winter. Persons accustomed to the pure fresh air during the pleasant months are subject to this terrible annoyance at this time of the year. A dose is offered in KRAUSE'S HEADACHE CAPSULES, which is guaranteed to cure any kind of a headache no matter what the cause. Headache caused by overindulgence in food or drink late at night, can be prevented by taking one CAPSULE before retiring and one in the morning. For sale by Gross & Pellen.

BUY Hutchinson's Kid Gloves

They last longer and wear better than any other make. They are stylish, and made from selected skins only.

EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED
PERFECT FITTING
LATEST STYLES
MOST DURABLE
AND THEY NEVER RIP

If your dealer does not have them and will not get them for you, write to us and we will direct you where to buy. We are the factory for his limited line of gloves.

JOHN C. HUTCHINSON,
MANUFACTURER,
JOHNSTOWN, N. Y.

OTTO B. KLINKENBERG, Druggist,

90 AND 92 1-2 CALHOUN STREET.

Has secured from the manufacturers the EXCLUSIVE AGENCY for sale of

TANSILL'S PUNCH 5¢ II

in the city of Ft. Wayne.

Guaranteed by the manufacturers to PASS to smokers of TANSILL'S PUNCH, constituents to be absolutely the BEST FIVE CENT CIGAR MADE.

THE R. W. TANSILL CO., Manufacturers, NEW YORK, CHICAGO, SAN FRANCISCO.

NEW agents—dealer only—wanted in every town not represented. oct. 8-eod mo.

Larger Quarters. Better Accommodations AND More Private.

THE BUFFINGTON INSTITUTE,

For the cure of

Liquor, Morphine and Tobacco Habit,

Has been moved to

544 South Calhoun St.

Where patients can be treated and cured. Any one can be treated and cured to their entire satisfaction at the same time.

Men that have been slaves to the use of alcoholic stimulants for this past ten, fifteen or twenty years, have no desire for whisky after taking this treatment for from thirty-six to forty-eight hours, and have a fearful horror for the miserable fate they have escaped.

Call or address

BUFFINGTON INSTITUTE,
FORT WAYNE, IND.

The SpoT CasH GrocerY,

No. 25 West Main Street.

Have elegant [car] apples, $3 50 barrel.
Have new legborn citron, 25c lb.
Have new orange and lemon peel, 25c lb.
Have new figs, 8c, 20c and 30c lb.
Have new dates, 6c and 12c.
Have new vostizzi cleaned currants, 10c, 3 lbs for 25c
Have new loose raisins, 8c, 10c and 11c lb.
Have new layer raisins, 15c, 20c and 25c lb.
Have new fancy raisins, cluster, 30c, 40c and 50c lb.
Have new mixed nuts, 20c lb, 3lbs for 50c.
Have new shelled almonds, 40c and 60c lb.
Have new stick candy, pure, 8c lb
Have choice mixed candy, 10c; fancy, 25c lb.
Have fresh canned oysters, 28c, 35c and 40c.
Have new N. Y. buckwheat flour.
Have new granulated corn meal.
Have new fancy maple and sugar syrups.
Have new fancy N. O. molasses and sorgum.

☞ Fancy Butter, Lard, Dried Beef, Hams and Breakfast Bacon.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

RESTAURANTS.

HOME RESTAURANT.
Open day and Day.
First-class in Every Respect.
JOHN CLINE, Prop. 28 Clinton Street.

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY to LOAN.
Apply at the Abstract Office.
KUHNE & CO., 19 Court Street

CARPET AND RUG WEAVING.

THE CHICAGO CARPET AND RUG FACTORY
Have re-opened at
No. 6 East Berry Street,
Corner Wells and Superior Sts. oct-18

INSURANCE.

S. G. LOMBARD.
Insurance, Real Estate and Loans.
Aveline House Block.

D. C. FISHER.
Insurance, Real Estate, Loans.
No. 28 East Berry street. Fort Wayne, Indiana.

SCHRADER & WILSON.
Fire Insurance, Accident Insurance and Employers Liability Insurance.
No. 5 Court House Square.

Law, Loan, Insurance and Abstract Office.
JAMES E. GRAHAM,
ATTORNEY at LAW.
Insurance, Real Estate, Loan, Collecting and Conveyancing.
Insurance, Abstracts and Loans a Specialty.
Rooms 28 Bank Block. - - - Fort Wayne, Ind.

JOE. LOMBARD,
AGENT FOR
Life and Accident Insurance,
Building and Loan Stock.
Cheapest and Best Companies.
Rooms 1 and 2 White Bank Block, Cor. Wayne and Clinton Sts.
Office Telephone No. 197.

DRUGGISTS.

T. OTIS SUMMERS & CO.,
Druggists for Indiana Dan Tinlet Artesian Perenjuan Pharmacy.
Schmitz Block, 120 Calhoun St., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

GROSS & PELLENS,
DRUGGISTS,
No. 9 Calhoun st., Cor. Wayne. Telephone 30.

UNDERTAKERS & EMBALMERS.

F. KELLY, W. L.
Undertaker and Embalmer.
Telephone No. 138. No. 36 Clinton street.

BANKS.

OLD NATIONAL BANK.
Capital $250,000. Surplus $50,000.
Foreign exchange bought and sold.
Dollar Deposits Received.
Three (3) per cent. interest is allowed on deposits if left four (4) months.
Corner Calhoun and Berry Sts.

HAMILTON NATIONAL BANK.
Capital $500,000. Surplus $60,000.
The Hamilton National Bank will pay interest on certificates of deposit if left four months.
Corner Calhoun and Berry Sts.

WHITE NATIONAL BANK.
Fort Wayne, Ind.
Corner of Clinton and Wayne Streets.
Interest paid on certificates of deposit as three per cent. if left four months. Collections and Deposits of all sums or more received. Safe deposit boxes for rent at $5 per annum.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.
Capital and Surplus, $200,000.00.
Corner Main and Court Streets.
The First National Bank in Indiana. Organized as a National Banking Association, with a capital of $50,000. Interest allowed on deposits. Drafts on all parts of Europe for sale.
J. H. BASS, President.
LEW. S. HARTMAN, Cashier.

THE LEADER,

19 and 21 West Main Street.

If you are looking for the Cheapest place in the city to buy Tinware, Hardware, Wood and Willow Ware, Wash Boilers, Stoves, Gas Radiators, Rogers Knives, Forks and Spoons, Fancy Tea and Coffee Pots, Shovels, Spades and Rakes, Nails, Glass and Putty, Nickel Plated Copper Tea Kettles, Cutlery, Carving Knives and Forks, this is the place to find them. We will not be undersold. We buy by the car load, and sell at retail at the same prices others sell at wholesale.

YOURS TRULY,

Seavey Hardware Company.

FORT WAYNE, INDIANA.

ROBERT SPICE.

WATERWORKS AND GENERAL - PLUMBING Natural Gas Fitting.

A full line of waterworks and steamfitters' goods always on hand. Estimates furnished on application.

48 W. Main St.—Telephone 261.

Read the Third Installment of "His Second Campaign" in Today's Issue.

PART SECOND.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.

PART SECOND.

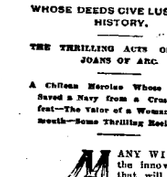
ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, DEC. 3, 1892. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

SOME HEROIC WOMEN

WHOSE DEEDS GIVE LUSTRE TO HISTORY.

THE THRILLING ACTS OF HANT JOANS OF ARC.

A Chilean Heroine Whose Bravery Saved a Navy from a Crushing Defeat—The Valor of a Woman at Mountain—Some Thrilling Recitals.



MANY WILL BE the innovations that will be presented to the world by the woman's dauntless spirit of the world's fair, but none more interesting than the one lately suggested at a meeting of the women managers.

It is nothing less than a history of the heroic deeds of woman since the world began. The deeds of women in America are particularly sought after and commissioners are now at work in the various States collecting newspaper records of deeds of bravery performed by the sex. It is, perhaps, not out place to recall that the most heroic deeds recorded in the world's history have been performed by women. Even the heroism of Thermopylae stands unsurpassed by woman for it had a dreadful parallel in Switzerland in 1798, when 300 women held almighty army in check until all of their number fell dead and the others sank bleeding under the wounds from the powerful enemy. The thrilling deeds of Semilla, Queen of Assyria, of Carla, of Queen Semiramis, of Deborah enablazon ancient history with a lustre that man could not create. In times more modern Joan of Arc, Mary Queen of Scotts and Isabella and now flame to the lights that had been almost extinguished by the atrocities of the middle ages. And to come down to times still more modern we have Lady Dundonald, the liberator of Chile, and "Irish Molly," the heroine of the Canadian who, as her husband fell dead at his post under the terrible fire of the British at the battle of Monmouth, took his place at the cannon and poured dreadful volleys into the ranks of the enemy until they were completely routed. "Irish Molly" was subsequently made a Colonel by Gen. Washington and a great marble spire, the tribute of a grateful country she helped to make free, marks her last resting place near where her heroism turned the tide of battle. There is much similarity in the heroic deed of "Irish Molly" and that of Lady Dundonald of Chile. Her husband while in command of the patriot fleet of Chile got his flagship directly under fire of the opposing naval squadron and in an instant all the gunners fell under the terrible fire that rained from the ships of the enemy. No new ones could be induced to take their places. At this critical moment the Commander's wife bravely walked into the blazing fire and opened up the batteries singled handed. So utterly appalled by her bravery were the sailors that, ashamed of their own cowardice they rushed to her assistance and what would have been another Thermopylae was turned into a victory ever dear to the hearts of the patriots of Chili.

In peace, too, woman's deeds have claimed the most conspicuous place in history.

The stories of Grace Darling, of Florence Nightingale, of Sister Gertrude and Lady Dundonald are familiar instances. All these have been chronicled and the fact that they have been chronicled has made them a perpetual blessing to the race, and as an incitement to noble action they are among the choicest heritages of the race. A great deal properly recorded lifts the heart to God; it brushes aside the veil of prose in which our daily life is shrouded; it shows that beneath the veil lies the poetry, the romance, the awful beauty of the Godlike heart that makes us one with God. It teaches us to think better of ourselves and better of our fellows when we find that a responsive chord within all of us thrills at the mention of a worthy deed.

But what of the unchronicled deeds greater than even those that have been recorded? Men live before the world; they take part in the external struggle of daily life; their deeds do not so often as those of women fall unnoted by their fellows. But women, who are even more heroic than the most heroic men, do and suffer in silence. Theirs is the sacred solitude in which they come face to face, not with men but with God. Theirs is the true pathos and sublime of human life. Shall we sing of brave, of conquering, of martyrs who have given their bodies to the flames and held no lofty rhymes for those who have experienced the cross and not the crown of glory? Shall we miss the high impetus that is afforded by the chronicled deeds that have illuminated the sanctuaries of private life? To a certain extent we must. The inner conflicts that find no expression through smiling lips, how otherwise may they be responsibly? Much of the most blessed side of human life and human experience we can only guess at; we can never truly know. But so far as we can know let us put our knowledge where others can share it. Let us teach the race that not only in the past, not only in the storm of action, not only in the high places of the world are high deeds done. Let us look around us and about us and see that the chosen are still with us, that the heart that beats to-day under cotton dresses, in the humble tenements, is lowly e surroundings. is the same heart that beats under the coat of mail of Joan of Arc or amid all the pomp and panoply of war—the same flame, all-encompassing heart of true womanhood. The records to be projected at the world's fair will undoubtedly add much to the lustre which already surrounds womanhood.

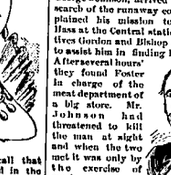
JANE EYRE.

TOOK HIS CASHIER.

A New Haven, Conn., Man Forsakes his Wife and Home.

Some time ago J. S. Foster, a New Haven meat dealer, eloped from that city with his handsome 20-year-old cashier, Miss Georgie Johnson. Last week the young woman's irate father, George Johnson, arrived in Chicago in search of the runaway couple. He explained his mission to Inspector Hess at the Central station, and detectives Gordon and Bishop were detailed to assist him in finding his daughter. After several hours they found Foster in charge of the meat department of a big store. Mr. Johnson had threatened to kill the man at sight, and when the two met it was only by the exercise of much force and persuasion that the officers prevented him from carrying out his threat. Foster was taken to the Central station, where he told the officers where Miss Johnson had been living. She was found, but when she saw her father fell to the floor in a swoon. After being revived she wept and declared that she could never return and live in the disgrace she had brought upon her home. She finally consented to return and left in company with her father. She is very attractive, well educated, and an accomplished musician.

ARTEMISIA.



J. S. FOSTER.

A PICTURE OF LONDON.

The Terrible and Brutal Savagery That Existed in Old Riverside.

There were no masters in Riverside, London, and there was no authority for the great mass of the people. The sailor ashore had no protector; the men who worked on the lighters and on the ships had no master except for the day; the ignoble horde of those who supplied the coarse pleasures of the sailors had no masters; they were not made to do anything that they pleased; the church was not for them; their children were not sent to school; their only masters were the fear of the gallows constantly before their eyes, the Execution dock and on the shores of the Isle of Dogs and their profound respect for the cat o' nine tails. They knew no authority; they had no restraint; they altogether slid, ran, fell, leaped, danced and rolled swiftly and easily down the primrose path as they fell into a savagery like of which has never been known among English folk since the days of their conversion to the Christian faith, writes Walter Besant in Scribner's.

It is only by searching and poking among unknown pamphlets and forgotten books that one finds out the actual depth of the English savagery of the last century. And it is not too much to say that for drunkenness, brutality and ignorance the English man of the baser kind touched about the lowest depths ever reached by civilized man during the last century. What he was in Riverside, London, has been disclosed by Colquhoun, the police magistrate. Here he was not only a drunkard, a brawler, a torturer of dumb beasts, a wife beater, a profligate—He was also with his fellows, engaged every day and all day long in a vast, systematic, organized depredation. The people of Riverside were all, to a man, river pirates; by day and by night they stole from the ships.

BOLD NIGHT MARAUDERS.

An Ohio Couple Suffer at the Hands of Burglars.

A story of daring work by masked burglars comes from Clinton, Ohio, where the other night four masked men entered the house of Jacob Breitenstein, a wealthy resident, and who had large amounts of money and securities as trustee for various estates. Breitenstein and his wife were rudely awakened and ordered to keep still. They were then taken down stairs and compelled, the old man to open his safe. This contained only $46. Then the men tore up carpet in the building, finding $20 more. Going to the cellar the jugs of 40-year-old whisky were secured, and, after making the old man and his wife drink to prove that the whisky had not been tampered with, they emptied one and took the other with them. The old people were then both securely bound hand and foot, the lights were extinguished and the marauders deported with just $66 for their trouble. On Monday the old man deposited the sum in bank, which the burglars undoubtedly expected to find in the house.

Shrill Get There.

T. O. Morrow—The future wheelwoman will ride fifteen miles an hour.

T. O. Day—Well, if she started long enough ago she is due here about this time, ain't she?

Under Suspicion, Hat Safe.

"MeSpot is under a cloud just now."

"Well, you may trust him to wipe an umbrella and a mackintosh before the storm breaks."

STORY OF UGANDA.

EXPLORER ADAMS TELLS OF THE PRESENT TROUBLES.

All Brought About by the Prejudices Engendered by the Spread of Christianity—Mahommedanism the Only Religion for the Semi-Savages of Africa.

[Special Correspondence.]

ZANZIBAR, SOUTH Africa, Oct. 16.—When Speke told the people of Uganda, over thirty years ago, the story fascinated all intelligent listeners. He had found on the northern shore of the greatest lake in the interior of Africa a people numbering over 2,000,000, clothed from head to foot in native cloth, with a King whose fathers had sat on the throne he occupied when Queen Elizabeth was ruling England, with an organized government that restricted the power of the sovereign, with a class of powerful nobles, who ruled the provinces and composed the royal council, and a peasantry that was happy and contented, through life was held very cheap, as in all barbarous communities. When Stanley saw Uganda seventeen years ago he went into raptures over the fair land, and perhaps described it as more beautiful than it is. Here, he wrote, was the place for missionaries to sow, in fruitful soil, the seeds of civilization that should spread through Central Africa. His glowing words fired the hearts of philanthropists. Protestant teachers reached Uganda in 1877, and Catholic fathers two years later, to sow, alas, the seeds of dissension as well as of civilization. There is no doubt that the past seven years of civil war are the result of the religious rivalries and political discords engendered by white men who went to take blessings and not curses there. Englishmen and Frenchmen kindled a fire that they have been unable to subdue.

MWANGA'S WAR CANOES.

One day as a Protestant missionary reached the town of Ibuful, on the edge of Victoria Nyanza, he saw over thirty natives kneeling on the stone, awaiting their turn to be baptized by Father Boechler, who in three years had received eight hundred of their friends into the church. Two weeks later the Protestant missionary attended Sunday services at a station of the Church of England. "All the preaching," he wrote, "was against Father Boechler of Ibuful. He was accused of making gods with his own hands, of showing pictures of Christ's mother with moveable eyes, of deceiving the people by pretending to work miracles. These things were told in good faith no doubt, but they were not true. Next morning a party of the converted natives started for Ibuful to destroy Father Boechler's church, and God only knows what would have happened if we had not persuaded the Rev. Mr. Murson, the missionary in charge, to overtake them and stop the expedition."

There was a mob of barbarians, "converted" to the Christian faith, convinced that their fathers had died in sin, believing every word their teachers uttered, infuriated with the thought that false white teachers were leading their friends astray, and that men of their own blood, converts to the Catholic faith, were in league with the Evil One. It is easy to imagine the feeling of bitterness and hatred that deepened and intensified as the years grew in numbers until it burst out in open flame. To-day there seems to be in Uganda only the religion of the rifle.

One may search the missionary records in vain for any trace of good feeling and kindly co-operation between the rival bands of white teachers until the massacres of 1885, when the Catholics successfully overthrew Mwanga, made war upon all the Christians and common persecution drove them together for a while. Hatred of the white man's religion in this country into factions in which he had no share, and fears that other whites were coming to subvert his power and "eat up" Uganda, led Mwanga to kill Bishop Hannington and burn scores of his Christian subjects to death. The annals of martyrdom show no heroism more sublime than that of the poor converts of Uganda, who died for their faith, when they might have purchased life by renouncing it; and it is easy to see how, before and after the persecutions, such spirits, full of ignorant enthusiasm, were filled with bitter hatred of those who, they believed, had espoused a false creed.

In 1887 the Christians, still united by the atrocities the King visited upon both sects, succeeded in deposing him. Then two other factions came to the front. Kiwewa, another son of Mtesa, had no sooner been put on the throne and divided the offices among both Christian parties than the Mohammedan Arabs and the heathen Waganda joined hands to reshape affairs more to their liking. They turned Kiwewa out of power, placed Kalema, another royal son on the throne, and killed many of the Christians who took refuge to the south in Budda, the southwestern province of Uganda, while all their fellow teachers slunk across the lake to wait on the southern shore for the storm to blow over. Uganda was now under Mohammedan control and the prospects of the Christians were very dark. The poor fugitive Mwanga took refuge with a half dozen of his 3,000 wives among the Catholic fathers, built a house and was dependent upon them for his daily bread. The bloodthirsty tyrant was now a suppliant for charity and friendship, and in his altered distress he became an alleged Christian and impressed the good fathers with his sincerity as a Catholic while, at the same time, he wrote to the Protestant teachers, "I have given up my former ways, and only wish now to follow your advice."

Even when huddled together in sore poverty and distress in distant Buddu, the followers of the Englishman and of the French fathers could not forget that they regarded one another as anti-Christians, who could league together only when a common enemy tried to destroy them. In Buddu they were on the verge of open hostilities, when a white man opportunely arrived and persuaded them not to kill one another, for all were needed in the struggle to gain Uganda. When they found themselves again in power at Mengo and Rubaga all the old hatred flamed afresh. Politics were inextricably mixed up with religion. The missionaries were powerless to quell the fires of intolerance they had kindled. The Englishmen hailed with joy the day when an armed force from the coast arrived, early last year, under Capt. Lugard, to possess the country in the name of the British East Africa company. Lugard saw the two parties rallying under different flags. The Protestants carried the British flag. The Catholics sewed red crosses on white cloth, and this emblem waved above their nascent villages. Each party clamored for the governorship of the provinces, for seats in the cabinet, for the thousand and one petty offices. Mwanga dared not ignore the claims of the Protestants to the principal office of power and profit he could bestow upon the Catholics was theirs. On the one side were 25,000 professing Catholics who decided it their right, as the majority, to control affairs. On the other side were about 4,000 Protestants, a hopeless minority, but strong in the garrison of Kampala, in part of Mengo and his Maxim guns and mitrailleuses. The French fathers, twenty-four in number, had eight stations on the northern shores of the great lakes, while the five Protestant teachers had only three stations. This was the position when, on Jan. 24 last, the long threatened conflict broke out.

MWANGA RECEIVING A WHITE MAN.

Now that the bigotry, rivalries, and blundering of the white men have laid low the most promising native state in Africa, there is talk of abandoning the country, just when the murdering natives, eager to fly at one another's throats, need nothing but the withdrawal of the British power to complete their own destruction. No one can order the best men in England protest against such a step. There is little likelihood that the British government will evacuate Uganda. What it has done is to warn the East African company that after March 31 next, it will not continue the subsidy without which, the company says, it cannot remain in the country. The company is admittedly incompetent to govern Uganda; but there is as yet no reason to believe that Great Britain, after claiming sovereign rights over Uganda, will now abandon the country whose recent history has been so full of evils who have lived there, is the most disgraceful scandal that has come out of Africa.

G. E. ADAMS.

Farmers Use Knives.

There was a very serious cutting affray near Lebanon, Ohio, last week, between two well-known farmers, Low Kell, who is the owner of a mill and of land in fine horses, and Charles Hizar, who owns a farm adjoining that of Kell. There has been trouble between the families for some time. A few days ago two of Kell's hogs got into Hizar's pasture field, and he killed them. A day or two later two of Kell's fine horses jumped into the same field, and fearing they might meet with the same fate he told two of his farm hands to go and catch the horses, and he himself for the latters to put on them and on his return met Hizar, and, after a few words between them, Hizar drew out a knife and struck Kell just above the heart, and it is feared that he cannot live.

Described It Exactly.

He—Have you seen Wobbles on the track?

She—No, but I want to see him race awfully.

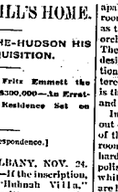
He—Well, that's what he always does.

DAVID B. HILL'S HOME.

HUNNAH-ON-THE-HUDSON HIS LATE ACQUISITION.

It Originally Cost Fritz Emmett the Enormous Sum of $300,000—An Ereatically Arranged Residence Set on Spacious Grounds.

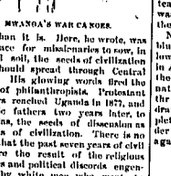
[Special Correspondence.]



ALBANY, NOV. 24.—If the inscription, "Hohnah Villa," written over the iron gateway leading into the grounds of Senator David B. Hill's recent real estate investment were mentioned few would know what place was designated. But if "Fritz Villa" were spoken of all would recognize that the residence was none other than the costly, fantastic structure which merry "Fritz" Emmet commenced to build a little over a decade ago and vainly tried to make a home. "Fritz Villa" it is called to-day, notwithstanding that the divorced wife of Emmet effaced the familiar "Fritz" and substituted the Indian word "Hohnah" as soon as the place became hers.

Senator Hill in buying this place has bought the queerest, most erratically arranged residence in the country. Fritz bought the Hohnah property during his villa in 1890. The land is situated on top of the bluff which extends along the west side of the Hudson, between Albany and Normanskill. Van Rensselaer avenue, or the Northern boulevard, a carefully constructed but very sparsely settled street extending from the edge of Trinity Hollow to the Rural cemetery constitutes the front or eastern line of the villa lot. The house and lot are barely within the limits of the city of Albany, and about a mile and a half from the center of business portions. The grounds that surround the villa were originally laid out by the celebrated gardner of Washington park, assisted by Fritz's whims, and are full of old nooks, mounds, rookeries, strange trees and statuettes, which are encountered so unexpectedly in walking about the grounds as to startle the visitor. A gully in front of the house, by means of a fancifully constructed windmill, pumps the water from a natural spring on the place, has been transformed into a small lake, on which even now floats the Venetian gondola which Fritz brought from the very waters that splash about the Doge's palace and the Bridge of Sighs. The pumping apparatus for this lake idea alone cost Fritz $7,000. Soon afterward Fritz built another artistic windmill and set it to pumping water from the lake into the house. The experiment intrusion when he had his villa built, he put up a tight board fence over or eight feet high around all but the front, where he left an equally high fancy iron fence with an old country stone gateway and gatekeeper's lodge. Back of the house he built a quoit castle, costing $7,000, and the next year he enlarged it by building another just like it and slapping the time together.

But the house itself is the oddest conceit of this most eccentric of American actors. The original villa idea Fritz picked up piecemeal on his travels, and the first plans he drew himself and he soon constructed a working model of what he wanted out of paper. This was to cost $25,000 and was about half the size of the present structure. To arrange the grounds with its lake, rustic bridges, mounds and mounds cost $10,000. No sooner was the house completed than Fritz began to alter it by the addition of a tower or a room or a gable or some other odd-shaped extension, and he kept the architect, F. W. Woolett, in a ferment, though he added largely to his income.



HUNNAH VILLA.

The house as it stands to-day, and as it was occupied by Mrs. Emmet in 1891, has probably cost with the grounds, between $200,000 and $300,000. It has not been changed in four years, save where the divorced wife has erased "Fritz" and substituted "Hohnah" in the name over the gateway and in the costly stained glass Tiffany window which once occupied the bay window in her boudoir. This window represented Fritz in a lover-like Romeo-and-Juliet attitude before his wife, and according to report the form of Fritz has since the divorce been altered into a resemblance of a later admirer, while Mrs. Emmet appears as an angel with an angelic halo about her head.

The general lines of the house itself are so irregular as to be in a degree shapeless. The central plan is that of an octagon room, with the other rooms grouped around it, and all destitute of doors or barriers, so that in stepping into the main room one gets nearly a complete vista of the whole interior. The building may be said, in a general way, to be two stories and an attic high. On the first floor the principal apartment is the octagonal central room; in Fritz's lifetime it was used as the musicians room, and contained his orchestrion and other instruments. The windows are stained glass, with designs of musical notes, and selections from the songs of Fritz scattered over them. On the left of this is the parlor, with its vaulted ceiling, and back of this the dining-room.

In the extreme rear on this floor and out of sight is the kitchen. The length of this entire floor is 125 feet. The rooms on this floor are all finished in hardwoods, principally cherry, highly polished, with the exception of the white and gold library. The floors are hardwood inlaid.

A carved hardwood staircase winding around the octagon center leads to the upper floor, which contains, first of all, a similar octagonal room used as a smoking room.

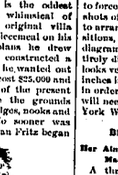
In the northeast corner of this room was located the room of young Joe, who now treads the boards as Fritz, Jr. Along the northern side were sleeping chambers. A second winding stairway leads to the attic floor. By reason of the fantastic gables, towers and oddly sloping roofs, is full of irregular rooms and corner rooms, having windows of all sizes and shapes. They are furnished to represent different national customs and house-furnishing, the ideas which Fritz picked up in his travels abroad in England, Holland, France, Italy and Germany.

Such is the new home of the bachelor Senator and erstwhile bachelor Governor of the Empire State, David B. Hill.

A SHOT BY VIGNAUX.

It Looks Quite Easy, but Requires Practice to Accomplish.

This is a billard shot arranged by Prof. Vignaux, the celebrated French expert. The diagram scarcely needs any explanation. It will be observed that the idea is to gather the balls into



A SHOT BY VIGNAUX.

position within the small oval circle in order to do this it is necessary to strike the cue ball rather high and directly on a line drawn up and down through the centre. The first ball is driven slightly to the left and made follow the course indicated by the broken dotted line. The cue ball is barely kissed by the cue ball, receiving just enough impetus to force it into the circle. In making shots of this kind care should be taken to arrange the balls in their proper positions, as a slight variation from the diagram might give the problem an entirely different aspect. The above shot looks easy, but the small circle eight inches in diameter you will find that in order to make it right along you will need considerable practice.—New York World.

BRAVE TESSIE HILL

Her Aim Was True and She Saved a Man from a Terrible Death.

A thrilling recital of a young woman's heroism is told in a recent dispatch from Sullivan, a small hamlet in the pinories of Muskegon county, Mich. The forests in the vicinity are very dense, and at this season of the year black bears and wolves are very numerous. Sportsmen from all parts of the country go there in quest of such game. A party of Indiana hunters went there recently, built camps and settled down for a month's hunt. One day a member of the party succeeded in starting a bear and two cubs from a jungle, and after an hour or so overtook them on the edge of a clearing in which a small woodman's shanty was located. He carried a double-barreled gun and with it shot the two cubs dead in their tracks. The old bear, instead of running off, as would naturally be expected, pitched upon him in a desperate spirit of revenge for the loss of her cubs. He attempted to defend himself with a small Indian hatchet, but she knocked it out of his hand, closed in upon him and in a moment more would have succeeded in her task had not a well-aimed bullet from a rifle in the hands of Tessie Hill, a Muskegan girl, who had been hunting in the vicinity with her father, who is a farmer, killed her. She was alone at the time and happened to witness the thrilling scene by the merest chance. Her aim was perfect and with one great precaution she leveled the sight of her rifle so that the bullett would enter back of the bear's ear. The manner in which the bear fell over and died showed how precise was her aim. She will be rewarded with a gold medal by the Indiana parties.

Buying the Indians.

Word has been brought to Buffalo, Wyo., of the assassination of two more outlaws. The dead cattle and horse thieves are the notorious Mike Brown and George Banks, a fugitive from Montana. Both men were shot in the back. They were found dead at a camp-fire on Box Elder creek, near the hot springs of Fremont county. Four outlaws have been killed in that vicinity in the same way within two weeks. Brown was one of the most notorious cattle thieves in Wyoming.

Jim Hall "didn't go to Atlanta for nothing. The Southern league adopted a new fuss to the cruisers. Of these the Rayal Arthur class, of 7,350 tons, are considered well designed vessels. Though of about the same tonnage as the Columbia (cruiser No. 12) they much more nearly resemble in type cruiser No. 6, building in San Francisco.

We are building two cruisers of 3,183 tons—the Cincinnati and Raleigh. They are practically contemporaneous with the third class British cruisers building under the naval defence act. Of these latter there are a number of about 3,400 tons, the Naiad being one. A comparison of this vessel with the Cincinnati class discloses the following points of difference—The Cincinnati has 1,000 more horse power, and therefore probably at least half a knot more speed; she carries a heavier battery that will give a weight of fire in any given direction from 23 to a 110 per cent greater than the Naiad's; her guns are protected by 4-inch armor instead

BIG BATTLE SHIPS.

MARINE MONSTERS FOR USE IN MODERN WAR.

England Frightened at the Growth of the American Navy—Making an Extra Effort—The Royal Sovereign and Indiana Compared.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, NOV. 24.—In becoming a powerful naval power ourselves we must, if we are to understand whether our needs in respect to the strength and composition of our fleet are being duly met, take an interest in what is going on in foreign navies. Never in any similar length of time has the British navy received such accessions to its strength as during the three years following the Naval Defence act of 1889. This act was the result of a general feeling of dissatisfaction with the numerous and irregular construction without definite policy which had been pursued for several years, and which had recently evoked some of the most severe criticisms in the way of vessels that England has ever possessed. There was a necessity for a well considered plan of procedure, involving a proper readjustment of strength among the various branches of the fleet.

Hitherto the attainment of a properly balanced naval force had been hampered by questions of temporary expediency. The greatest obstacle was the uncertainty of the amounts of money likely to be placed at the disposals of the Admiralty for new construction. By the appropriation of £21,500,000 ($103,000,000) in the Naval Defence act of 1889 this obstacle was removed, and a program of construction was laid down embracing a formidable list of ships which would of themselves make place England fourth in the list of great naval powers even if she possessed no others.

The speed of construction has been phenomenal and never hitherto approached even in England. The Royal Sovereign, an armored battle-ship of 14,150 tons, finished her trials and was placed in commission two years and eight months after the laying of the keel in Portsmouth dockyard. Nor are the other ships of the same class far behind. The first of them will probably be commissioned in three years and six months from the date of laying the keel—a wonderful record when we consider that France has never built a first-class ship of equal tonnage in less than ten years, while Italy and Russia, the only other powers possessing such vessels at present, have done but little better.

It is interesting to note the foreign opinions of our own speed of building war vessels. Lieut. Weyl of the French navy, a widely known authority on naval matters, who has written a chapter on foreign navies for the current number of Brassey's Annual, says: "The navy of the United States has continued to progress through 1891. The yards are a scene of activity, and are remarkable for a rapidity in the rate of construction which is equalled only in England."

Of our own ships all are to be completed within three years from the date of signing the contract (which took place several months before laying the keels) and it seems probable that, unless delayed by the armor contractors, these vessels will be delivered to the government within the contract time.

No expense has been spared to make the English battle ships the most formidable vessels afloat. To

THE ROYAL SOVEREIGN.

of the Naiad's 2-inch shields; her protective deck is ¾ inch thicker on the slope, and lastly, having the same coal capacity with less displacement and and finer lines (same length, less beam), she probably will be found to have a materially greater radius of action.

In looking over the trial trip records of British naval vessels one cannot help being struck with the numerous failures. These are nearly all to be attributed to undue lightness in construction, or the attempt to obtain from boilers or machinery a power beyond their real capabilities. The past year has added at least a dozen to this previously long list. First in importance is the disaster to the Blenheim (9,000 ton cruisers), which must remain content with 14,500 horse power instead of the expected 20,000. Second, the Vulcan (6,000 tons), torpedo-boat-carrying vessel, and floating workshop, whose defects were even worse, as in all probability her boilers will have to be taken out and thrown on the scrap heap. Then comes a vulcan class, the 2,500 ton cruisers built for Australia, whose ability to undergo the maximum working necessity to obtain their proper speed is so well understood that they have never even been tried at full power. To these may be added two of the class of the older armor clads recently furnished with new machinery and several smaller crafts.

JAMES T. STETSON.

WORK AMONG MOHAMMEDANS.

Experience Shows the Effort to Christianize That People to Be Futile.

All experience shows that Christian missions among Mohammedan peoples are both exceedingly futile and exceedingly annoying. The teaching of the missionaries is socially as well as religiously offensive, and is always strongly resented. Our English administration in India has included at times many men of intense religious convictions who have constituted themselves missionaries. But even we have been rightly and wisely careful, as a rule, to abstain from giving governmental support to any attempt to make proselytes among the natives.

The French Governor of Algeria, who is personally an earnest religionist and most educated men in Latin countries, will naturally find the missions an unmitigated nuisance. He is bombarded with complaints from the Mohammedans and from his own local officials, who fear, or say they fear, that violence will be used against the preachers or invalidate their doctrine. He may well believe that, unless a stop be put to the propaganda, he will find himself under the necessity of suppressing disturbances by force. No Governor likes this prospect, and he should be forced on him by foreigners he is not to be blamed if he asks to have them removed.

Crushed to Death.

A horrible accident, which resulted in death, occurred at Berea, Ky., the other morning, at 1 o'clock, in which Frank Hadley, a night coupler on one of the Louisville & Nashville railroad, was killed. While coupling cars his foot slipped and he fell beneath the wheels, which crushed both legs and mangled his body in a fearful manner. The unfortunate man was pulled from beneath the train and a surgeon summoned, who amputated both legs. He died shortly afterward.

Size of the Stone's Surface.

Recent astronomical calculations have caused the "star gazers to announce that the surface of the moon is about as great as that of Africa and Australia combined, or about equal to the area of North and South America, without the islands.

He Resembles Our George.

Under the newspaper artists' flattering hands, Columbus comes to look more and more like George Washington.

Early Invention of Harness.

The chariot driver of the ancient Egyptians invented harness for horses

FIVE UNITED STATES BATTLE SHIPS.

INDIANA.

combine in one ship all the desired qualities it was considered necessary to depict a displacement of more than fourteen thousand tons, the superior sandiness of a smaller ship is sacrificed. The gains are a slightly greater proportion of the hull enclosed in armor, somewhat greater speed and a lower (above the water line) platform on which to work the guns. If we compare them with our own battleships the above are the points in which they excel. The armor is no thicker, the guns and gunners not nearly so well protected as in our Indiana class and the weight of the battery in any direction, either for a single discharge or in a given time, is considerably less.

In our Indiana class, of 350 tons less displacement, the belt and barbette armor is 18 inches thick, or fifty per cent greater, and the guns and gunners are protected by 18-inch turrets instead of 4-inch shields. The weight of the battery fire of the Indiana is overwhelmingly superior in the proportion of more than two and one-half to one. The Indiana's speed will be probably be 1.8 knots less, and part of her battery is not so high above the water. If one of each of these types should meet in battle could there be

PRANKS OF CUPID.

THE LITTLE GOD DOES SOME QUEER WORK.

A COUPLE MARRIED ON AN ELECTION BET.

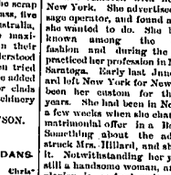
The Woman Bet on Benjamin Harrison and Lost, but Won a Husband—A Marriage by Mail Recorded in Cincinnati.

THE LATE ELECTION has resulted in an event quite out of the ordinary in Dike township, Ill. It contains all the elements of an up to date romance. There had resided in the county Joe Henderson, a young man who was especially blessed with this world's goods, and who was a life-long Democrat. He had waited on Cora Wright, a lady who was equally as good a Republican. Politics during the early part of the campaign was the cause of an estrangement, but they made up again. The young man proposed and was accepted promptly. After several days the woman softened, and informed her suitor that she would marry him providing he cast his ballot for Mr. Harrison. An interview followed. The gentleman declared that he loved her, but that he could never consent to sacrifice his principle, although he was willing to lay down his life for her. This had no effect. Then a bright idea struck the ardent Democrat, and he proposed an election bet which was accepted. It was that the young lady should receive a $600 piano and remain single in case Mr. Harrison was elected. The other condition was that she would marry her admirer in case Mr. Cleveland was successful.

The two were married Saturday, Nov. 5, and settled in Chicago the following day on a bridal tour. To a reporter the bride said that she was glad she had lost her wager, and the groom said it was a happy loss to him. He was glad that the piano would be purchased, notwithstanding the fact that he had been on the winning side.

Another marriage occurred in Cincinnati on the same date under peculiar circumstances. The contracting parties only met twenty-four hours before the knot was tied. To get at the thread of the story leading up to the event it is necessary to go back a number of years. In the fifties a wedding was celebrated in a quiet country town near Pittsburg, Pa. Miss Love Meyer, a handsome blonde of nineteen, was wedded to a young bridegroom named Isaac Hilliard. Eight children were born to them, but a few months before the last babe came the father died. The oldest child was Sadie, twelve years old.

The strain was a hard one on the young mother. The little money left by the husband was soon used up, and Love Hilliard, being early and late at her sewing machine, kept her children out of the almshouse. As years rolled by and her children became older they became easier, and Mrs. Hilliard removed with her family to New York. She advertised as a massage operator, and found all the work she wanted to do. She became well known among the women of fashion and during the season she practiced her profession in Newport and Saratoga. Early last June Mrs. Hilliard left New York for Newport, as had been her custom for the past ten years. She had been in Newport only a few days when she chanced upon a matrimonial ad in a Boston paper. Something about the advertisement struck Mrs. Hilliard, and she answered it. Notwithstanding her years she is still a handsome woman, and her complexion is as fresh as it was a score of years ago. She soon received a reply written in a big, burly hand, and as its brusque tone and style amused than charmed her. With the letter came the photograph of a well-preserved man, with curly gray hair and



MRS. JOHN BRANCH.

a big mustache. The letter was signed John Branch, Columbus, Ohio. After the lapse of a rapid correspondence, the result of which was that late in September Mrs. Hillard returned, with the intelligence that she would remain a few weeks for Cincinnati to meet a gentleman whom, if mutually agreeable, she would marry. The children did not approve of her action. The correspondence continued while Mrs. Hillard was busily arranging her trousseau. In the last letter she agreed to meet the Captain at the Grand Hotel, Cincinnati, the proprietor of which, Mr. Mowrey, was a dear friend, and should she be pleased with Branch's appearance and manners and frequently satisfied with her the marriage could proceed as soon as he desired.

When Mrs. Hillard reached Cincinnati she was met by Mr. Branch by appointment. The following evening they were married in the parlors of the hotel, and like the Pike county couple, left immediately for the honeymoon resort on the banks of Lake Michigan.

His Vow Must Be Kept.

"If I give you a meal," said Mrs. Barlow to a tramp, "of course you will chop up some kindling for me?"

"Madam," replied the tramp, "when I was a mere child I remember that a neighbor of ours, while at work on the wood pile, was struck in the temple by a flying chip and instantly killed. Child as I was, I saw the danger of such a practice as wood-chopping, and I solemnly resolved never to have anything to do with it. Of course you would not have me break my vow—[illegible]

Lying to God.

They claimed to bring the whole in connection.
With willing hearts;
But secretly, who knew the reservation?
They kept apart.

At the third drood storm with fear my soul is smitten
In awful tone;
Their story speaks to me, as it were written
For me alone.

I freely brought to Him in consecration
My life and heart;
Have I, with sinful, secret reservation,
Kept back a part?

My own poor plans and selfish ways preferring,
Though His work wait?
His perfect kingdom in my soul deferring,
To cherish hate?

O, Thou with heart all loving, eyes all seeing,
I come answer,
Help me to bring the whole; in act and being,
Help me be true!

Try Again.

Between sixty and seventy years ago, in a little city of Italy, there was among other choristers at the opera-house, a young man, named Rubini, who was very poor, exceedingly modest and greatly beloved by his comrades. In Italy at that time the orchestra and choristers were badly paid. The first violin was more than likely to be at work all day in a boot-maker's shop.

This young man, in order to assist his aged mother, united the functions of chorister to the more lucrative employment of journeyman tailor.

One day, when he had taken to Nozari's house a pair of trouser, that illustrious singer, after looking at him earnestly, said to him kindly, "It appears to me, my good fellow, that I have seen you somewhere."

"Quite likely, sir; you may have seen me at the opera-house, where I take part in the choruses."

"Have you a good voice?"

"Not remarkably, sir. I can with great difficulty reach sol."

"Let me see," said Nozari, going to the piano. "Begin the scale." The chorister obeyed; but when he reached sol he stopped short, out of breath.

"Sound la—come, try."

"Sir, I cannot."

"Sound la, I tell you!"

"La, la."

"Sound si."

"My dear sir, I cannot."

"Sound si, I tell you, or I'll—"

"Don't get angry, sir; I'll try. La, si, la, si, do."

"I told you so!" said Nozari, in a tone of triumph. "And now, my good fellow, I will say only one word to you. If you will study and practise, you will become the first tenor in Italy."

Nozari was right. The poor tailor-chorister had perseverance, and years later Rubini fulfilled Nozari's prophecy.

Fly Talk.

Since the departure of Prof Garner for Africa, to continue his study of the language of monkeys, a Frenchman of science, Dr. Jaltier, has published the results of a long and careful study, made in his poultry-house, into the language of bees. In his opinion, there are many "words" concealed in the utterances which we ordinarily interpret merely with cut-cut-ca-cha-cut and cock-a-doodle-doo.

These studies in animal dialects have now been followed by another, which is, perhaps, most curious of all. An English enquirer, armed with a microphone, or sound-magnifier, has been listening patiently through long hours to the curious noises made by houseflies, and reports his belief that they have a language of their own.

The language does not consist of the buzzing sound which we ordinarily hear, which is made by the rapid vibrations of their wings in the air, but of a smaller, finer and more widely modulated series of sounds, audible to the human ear only by the aid of the microphone.

Probably this fly conversation is perfectly audible to the fly ears, which, as every schoolboy knows who has tried to move his hand slowly upon them, are very acute.

The hope is expressed that, since the heretofore inaudible whispers of flies have been detected and recorded, some inventor may construct a microphone which will enable us to make out the language of the microbes, and so surprise them in the horrible secret of their mode of operations!

Intelligent but Illiterate.

It is very desirable that a man should know how to spell, but as compared with many other things such knowledge is only a minor accomplishment. Col. George Mathews was a brave and capable soldier, esteemed as such by Gen. Washington. He was twice elected Governor of Georgia, and was at one time a member of Congress.

His memory was wonderful. While he was a member of Congress an important document was lost. The paper had been read once during the session, and Col. Mathews repeated it word for word.

Before the Revolutionary war he was sheriff of Augusta county, and had to collect the taxes. For a long time he remembered the name of every taxpayer.

Yet we are told that when he read aloud he pronounced fully the 1 in in "would," "should," and other such words, and in spite of his memory wrote "Congress" with a k.

His case reminds one of the saying of President Lincoln about a man whom some one spoke of as "ignorant."

"No," said Lincoln, "he is illiterate, but I should not call him 'ignorant.'"

"Farthest North."

The story of American explorers who have braved the perils of the Northern seas, knowing that almost superhuman efforts were to be required of them, shows that they had the same enthusiasm that characterized and sustained the early discoverers. One of the members of the Greeley expedition gives an account in Scribner's Magazine of their sufferings and perseverence.

Fatigue, thirst, hunger, cold, and even heat at times beset us.

Each camp found us physically exhausted. We scanted our food, and with envious, regretful eyes saw each bit disappear, since it shortened the length of our possible journey north by.

Finally the coveted honor was in sight. Realizing that this was indeed the "Farthest North," we unfurled the flag of our country, "so glorious

Stars and Stripes, with a feeling of pride and exultation impossible to describe. Lieut. Lockwood and I seized each other's hands, and hugged the Eskimo Thorlip, who, gaping at us, wondered what it all meant.

The physical hardship from many days' travel through heavy gales and blinding snow, over jagged rubble-ice and across dangerous tidal cracks, was all behind us. Ahead of us lay the goal, a record. It stands—a mighty cairn of rocks commensurate in size to its importance—built on a narrow shelf, directly under the frowning face of the overhanging cape, and looking out over the eternal silence of the Polar ocean.

Modified Prescription.

Mr. Oscanyan, in his book, "The Sultan and His People," says that a Turkish physician was called to visit a man who was very ill of typhus fever. The doctor considered the case hopeless, but prescribed for the patient, and took his leave. The next day, in passing by, he inquired of a servant at the door if his master was dead.

"Dead!" was the reply; "no, he is much better to-day."

The doctor hastened up-stairs to obtain the solution of the miracle.

"Why," said the convalescent, "I was consumed with thirst, and I drank a pailful of the juice of pickled cabbage."

"Wonderful!" quoth the doctor; and out came the tablets, on which he made this inscription: "Cured of typhus fever, Mehemed Agha, an upholsterer, by drinking a pailful of pickled cabbage juice."

Soon after, the doctor was called to another patient, a ropemaker, or dealer in embroidered handkerchiefs, who was suffering from the same malady. He forthwith prescribed a pailful of pickled cabbage juice."

On calling the next day to congratulate his patient on his recovery, he was astonished to be told that the man was dead.

In his bewilderment at these phenomena, he came to the safe conclusion, and duly noted it in his memoranda, that "although in cases of typhus fever pickled cabbage juice is an efficient remedy, it is not to be used unless the patient be by profession an upholsterer."

Why Not?

An English gentleman and his wife who were visiting friends in Scotland were taken to see an interesting monastery on the grounds of their friend's estate. In that part of the country a man is known by the name of his estate. When they were asked to write in the monastery visitors' book, the Englishman noticed that his host, Mr. MacPherson, wrote "Cluny and Mrs. MacPherson."

Not to be outdone, the Englishman promptly wrote, "26 Lennox Gardens, Pont street, and Mrs. Lockwood."

Another story is told of Mr. Lockwood, in which his part is not, one must conclude, as innocent as it looks. He is evidently fond of a joke.

He often visits extremely wealthy and hospitable friends in the country. These friends have a room ready for him whenever he cares to occupy it. The house is seven miles from a railway station or telegraph office. He once telegraphed them from London: "May I stay over Sunday?"

The host paid ten or twelve shillings to the messenger, and replied: "Of course, but don't telegraph."

To this Lockwood innocently replied —by telegraph—"Why not?"

She Could Tell.

A French chroniqueur records an interesting and, perhaps, valuable discovery on the part of a child of a means of ascertaining whether people are young or not. This child, a little girl, had been playing merrily in the country with a gentleman who was known to have come very close, to say the least to his fiftieth year.

The little girl's mother, seeking for her, came up just as she left this gentleman's company.

"What have you been doing, my dear?" the mother asked.

"Oh, I've been playing with that young man over there."

The mother smiled. "What is your way of telling when people are young, dear?" she asked.

"Oh," answered the little one, "young people are those that have a good time!"

No Occasion for Worry.

Impecunious debtors, living upon their wits, naturally become ingenious in the matter of excuses.

Such a man, says an exchange, having been importuned for his rent till his patience was exhausted, burst out upon his troublesome landlord;

"Now, you needn't press me so. Why, I owe enough in this town to buy all your old houses."

All Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it Free. Call on the advertised Druggist, and get a Trial Bottle Free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills Free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, all of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing at Dreier & Bro's drugstore

Good Looks.

Good looks are more than skin deep, depending upon the healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the Liver be inactive, you have a Billious Look, if your stomach be disordered you have a Dyspeptic Look, if your Kidneys be affected you have a Pinched Look. Secure good health and you will have good looks. Electric Bitters is the great alternative and Tonic, acts directly upon these vital organs. Cures Pimples, Blotches, Boils and gives a good complexion. Sold at Dreier & Brother's drug store, 50c per bottle.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dreier & Bro.

A Child Roasted Alive.

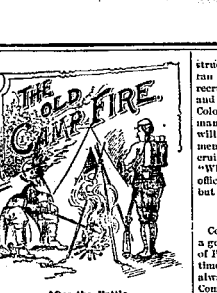
At Huntington, Ind., the other day the magnificent residence of Joseph Thatcher, at South Higginsville, was destroyed by fire. His invalid child, 8 years of age, perished in the flames, which originated in the room in which it was. The other smaller children were in same room when the fire broke out and narrowly escaped death. The body of the dead child was not recovered until it was burned beyond recognition.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Nickel Plate Excursion to Chicago.

Low rates. Tickets on sale December 3rd to 9th, inclusive. See agents.

30-3-7-8w14



After the Battle.

Where the tawny tiger-lilies in the marshy meadows bloom
And the tangled rushes wither by the red and sluggish rill,
There is silence all unbroken; there are secrets all unspoken
That the trembling grass is hiding from the hill.

Where the mystic firs in cluster on the rocky hillside stand,
Where the white empurpled masses in the sunset's passion glow,
Lo! the blood-red sun is dying and the troubled wind is sighing
For the secret that the meadow must not know.

Over meadow, over mountain, in a city by the sea,
There are wives and mothers waiting: there are sweethearts hopes greeting call;
There are eyes that watch in anguish, there are both-arts that languish
For the—that shall evermore be told.
—Edgar Mayhew Bacon in August Scribner's.

Captain-General.

When President Lincoln, in 1861, called for troops to serve for three months, writes a Companion correspondent, one of the first to respond was a young schoolmaster in an obscure village in Southern Pennsylvania. Because of his educational qualifications he was chosen Captain of his company. For a week he was busy organizing, and after his own idea, disciplining his command.

That he might present an appearance sufficiently martial, he ordered from the village tailor a uniform. Neither he nor the tailor had any idea of the distinguished badges of rank so important in the outer makeup of a soldier, and an old print of Gen. Wurth, which had been decked in a wall of the tailor's parlor since the days of the war with Mexico, was resorted to for hints. The result was a faultless copy of the garments of the hero of Cerro Gordo.

The Captain was delighted, and donning the suit, he set out with his command for the State capital. On the way he stopped for a day to gather ideas in tactics at Carlisle barracks, then a regular army post.

The sight of a hundred of bumpkins as inharmoniously clad as the army of Falstaff or the soldiers of the Sultan of Morocco, headed by a Major-General in full regimentals and marching on foot up to the barracks, was a novel one to the regulars, who, taking in the situation, gravely saluted the General at every opportunity. One old Sergeant spent almost the entire day in a charitable donation of information on company movements.

When the next morning came the "Captain-General" marshalled his host, and footed it eighteen miles to Harrisburg, where, at high noon, to spirited music, the company, with its gilt-edging and tinsel, tramped into the city. For two days the Captain strutted about, wondering at the salaams that greeted him from all quarters, until an acquaintance met him and said:

"When did you become a Major-General?"

"A Major-General! I am a Captain," he replied.

"I will tell you what you are," said the acquaintance. "You are the greatest sensation in the army, and the sooner you take off that Major-General's coat the better; the boys think you are a Drum-Major."

As the Captain's pocket was light and his ward robe limited, no course was open to him but to cut down the coat.

By back alleys he was guided to a tailor shop, where rushing up to the astonished proprietor, he whispered:

"My friend, what will you charge to reduce my rank and make a Captain of me?"

Pretty Widows and Imprisoned Lovers.

A good looking young widow who "bossed" a sewing machine in Lynchburg, Va., was in love with a notorious Rebel bushwhacker who had committed several murders of Unionists, and was confined in the Wheeling jail. His name was George D——, a son of the notorious Dan D——, and the widow's name was Mary B——. Mary was allowed to carry delicacies to George, until she was detected in attempting to pass something of a contraband nature through the bars of his cell, after which she was debarred by the jailor from the premises.

One night, about 10 o'clock, the jailor heard a noise on the outside of the southern wall of the prison, and going round there saw a package deposited on the ground. While in the act of picking up the mysterious package, the Widow B. slighted sack upon his back from the wall, which was twelve or fifteen feet high, and disputed his possession of the property. In the fall her right leg was broken just above the ankle, but she struggled manfully, and in the contest a bottle of nitric acid was broken, and the contents spilled upon the jailor's clothing, which in a moment were stained and burned. The valiant feminine finally sank exhausted, and was carried into the jail and placed under surgical treatment.

Upon examining the parcel, the jailor found that it contained a bottle of chloroform, a bottle of nitric acid, a chisel, a box of steel pens, and two love letters from Mrs. Briggs, and copies of various newspapers. As descriptive of one of the letters, love is stated to be a word of hardly sufficient strength. The infatuated woman had climbed to the wall with a ladder, and was about to attach the package to a long pole and extend it to the window of her "Buckey's" cell, when she dropped it, and was thus discovered.

Reminiscence of Lookout Post Hall.

"A short time before the terrible battle of Chickamauga, our regiment received a consignment of recruits, of which ten or a dozen were assigned to our company. Of course it became necessary to drill these recruits and perfect them in the arts of war as rapidly as possible. To this duty the best drill sergeant was assigned. His method was to alternate each recruit with a veteran soldier that they might more readily "catch on" to the necessary evolutions as well as the manual of arms.

One day, when our "awkward squad" was making one of their first attempts on the manual of arms, another squad of picked men with muskets loaded with blank cartridges, were performing some evolutions and were brought to a "front" immediately in front of the recruits. The commands of "ready, aim, fire" were given when a score of muskets flashed almost in the faces of the recruits and raides. The raides, agreeable to instructions, threw away their guns and ran for dear life, followed by all the recruits, save one, who stood as straight and solid as the deep-rooted pine. The Colonel rode up to him and said: "My man, for your unflinching bravery, it will afford me great pleasure to recommend you for a commission." The recruit replied, "I don't want no office." "What do you want then?" asked the officer. The recruit answered, "Nothin' but another pair of breeches."

His Last Request.

Congressman O'Neil of Missouri tells a good joke on a former Commissioner of Pensions whom he had raised many times to greater speeds favors, and had always failed. One day O'Nicl told the Commissioner he had one more favor to ask him, and if it wasn't granted, he would never call there again. The Commissioner refused to promise to grant the request, whereupon, pulling a letter from his pocket, Mr. O'Niel stated with the utmost glee: "A man in my district has been drawing a pension of $16 a month. He is suffering from no disability whatever at present, has become comfortably well off, and he writes me that a patriotic duty and love of country impels him to ask that his name be dropped from the pension rolls. If you don't have this attended to at once I will never again darken your door, sir, as long as you are the Commissioner."

A War-Time Story.

W. D. Walton, a well-known citizen of Petersburg, Va., recently coughed up a piece which he had carried in his body since the war. He was a member of Company 1, Twelfth Virginia regiment, and at the battle of Spottsylvania Court House he was struck in the left breast, which lodged in his body and has been in him ever since. For years Mr. Walton has been in very poor health. Some months ago an abscess began to form on his breast near where he was wounded, and he was compelled to leave business and take to his bed. A few days ago the abscess broke, and in a coughing spell Mr. Walton coughed up half the ball. He now looks like an entirely new man. Before he scarcely had any appetite, now his appetite cannot be satisfied.—Grand Army Record.

Averell and Mud-wall Jackson.

At one time Gen. W. W. Averell tried conclusions with Gen. W. S. Jackson, who was nicknamed "Mudwall" Jackson, to distinguish him from the famous "Stonewall." Jackson was thrown up breastworks, but a superior force of the enemy got into Averell's rear and cut off his line of retreat, and he had to get out of the difficulty as best he could. He consequently retreated by a route hitherto supposed to be impassable. In Dec. 1865, when his command was safe, he sent his famous dispatch: "My command has marched, climbed, slid, and swam 310 miles since the eighth." Gen. Averell is now the assistant inspector-General of the Home of Disabled Volunteer soldiers, and has been making a tour of all the Homes of the country.

Let Jeems Go.

Who can blame Jefferson Davis for being touched by the pathetic appeal in the following letter from a young woman: "Dear Mr. President: I want you to let Jeems C. of Company oneth, Fifth South Carolina regiment come home and get married. Jeems is willin', I is willin', his mammy says she is willin', but Jeems' captain he ain't willin'. Now, when we are all willin' 'cepin' Jeems' captain, I think you which is up and let Jeems come. I'll make him go straight back when he's done got married and fight just as hard as ever." Mr. Davis wrote on the letter, "Let Jeems go." Jeems went home, married the affectionate correspondent of Mr. Davis, returned to his regiment, and did fight as well as ever.

Picket Shots.

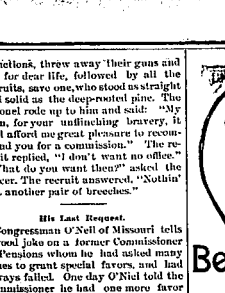
The late Gen. John Pope left an estate of about $25,000 or $30,000 to his children.

Col. R. G. Ingersoll has declined an offer of $50,000 for 150 lectures in the United States.

Senator Ingalls's idea is that if immigration was stopped for twenty years the country would survive the restriction.

Dennis F. Hanks, relative and early tutor of Abraham Lincoln, died Oct. 12 at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Nancy Shoaff, in Paris, Ill. He was 93 years, 5 months and 6 days old.

George B. McClellan, elected by Tammany hall for president of the board of aldermen of New York, is the only son of Gen. McClellan and was born in Germany while his parents were abroad at the close of the war.



A LONG PROCESSION

of disease start from a torpid liver and impure blood. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery corrects these disorders. It prevents them, too. Take it, as you ought, when you feel the first symptoms (languor, loss of appetite, billiousness, dizziness) and you'll save yourself from something serious.

In building up needful flesh and strength, and to purify and enrich the blood, nothing can equal the "Discovery." It invigorates the liver and kidneys, and so rids the body of poisons, and brings back health and vigor. For Dyspepsia, "Liver Complaint," Bilousness, and all blood, Skin, and Scalp Diseases, it is the only remedy that's *guaranteed* to benefit or cure, in every case, or the money is refunded.

About Catarrh. No matter what you've tried and found wanting, you can be cured with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. The experience of its inventor has led to cure you, or they'll pay you $500 in cash.

Tutt's Pills

Regulate The Bowels.

Costiveness deranges the whole system and leads to Diseases such as

Sick Headache,

Dyspepsia, Fevers, Kidney Diseases, Bilious Colic, Malaria, etc.

Tutt's Pills produce regular habit of body and good digestion, without which, no one can enjoy good health.

Sold Everywhere.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA.

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operation of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may gradually be built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette. Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins by Grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists London, England.

Beauty . . .

Read . . .

Mme. M. Yale's

La Freekla

Mme. M. Yale, the celebrated beauty and complexion specialist, has written one of her unique lectures on "Beauty and the Complexion" which ladies, remember, is of vital interest to you, for your love, and love will win in for you. Ninety-nine ladies out of a hundred envy the freckled beauty your husband's love. Freckles are no respecters of persons, and beauty is only in part skin deep, for even scarlet wrinkles, old age and ugliness; they have spoken by many happy women.

FRECKLES.

LA FREEKLA is the name of Madame Yale's famous discovery, for the removal of Freckles from its existence. 3 days is sufficient in most cases to effect a perfect, and even clear skin, in the case of long standing. There are no Freckles on record that La Freekla has not removed. Sallow skin, Pimples, Blackheads, Moth Patches and Eruptions, every instance. For Tan and Sunburn it is the first consideration, and will instantly relieve after first application. The most perfect complexion powder ever produced, by Mme. M. Yale, Freekla—25 cents per box. Sold at all druggists, or sent to you per bottle. Sold at all druggists, or sent to you per mail on receipt of price. Mme. Yale's Famous Book, "Beauty and Complexion," will be sent free to ladies writing upon receipt of 6 cents postage. Ladies desiring Mme. Yale to call and see face to mail or at the Temple of Beauty in person, can receive valuable advice free of charge.

Send for Price List of Mme. M. Yale's Remedies for Complexion, Hair and Scalp Diseases. Your color, form or hair back to its original color and one of Mme. Yale's experienced ladies will call on you. Yale is the only recommended Beauty Specialist. She can make an old face young again and all women beautiful.

ADDRESS ALL LETTERS

MME. M. YALE

MAIL DEPT., TEMPLE OF BEAUTY,

146 STATE-ST. CHICAGO, ILL.

JAPANESE PILE CURE

A new and Complete Treatment consisting of Suppositories, Ointment and two Boxes of Pills. Cures all forms of Piles, no matter of how long standing. Relief in one to three days and a permanent cure in every case. Is entirely vegetable and harmless. Acts directly on the parts affected, absorbing the tumors, allaying the intense itching, and effecting a permanent cure. Every sufferer from this terrible disease should send 25 cents for a box and be convinced. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price. Pamphlet free. Address all orders to

GIBSON & PELLENS, Druggists and Sole Agents, 91 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

NEW LIFE.

THE N.Y. WONDERFUL and BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the brain resulting insanity, misery, decay, death, premature Old Age, Impotency, Nocturnal Emissions, Impotency, Lassitude, all pains and evils resulting from over-exertion, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each package contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for $5, by mail. Written guarantee to cure in each order for six boxes, with $5. Guarantee issued only by GIBSON & PELLENS, Druggists and Sole Agents, 91 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

DOCTORS REA & REA, SPECIALISTS.

W. D. REA, M. D.

D. D. REA, M. D.

Principal managers of the southern Medical and Surgical Institute, Louisville, Ky., will visit Fort Wayne,

At Randall Hotel, Every Four Weeks.

Next visit Monday, Dec. 12.

DRS. REA and REA,

have been connected with the largest hospitals in the country, and has no superior in diagnosing and treating diseases and deformities. That a cure is effected in every case that he can not tell the disease and where located in five minutes. Dr. Rea and Rea will be in Warsaw every four weeks this year.

Treats all Curable Medical and Surgical Diseases.

Acute And Chronic Catarrh,

Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and Lungs, Dyspepsia, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Kidneys, Liver, Bladder, Chronic, and Female and Sexual Diseases, Epilepsy or Fits cured. Cures guaranteed.

Young and middle-aged men suffering from youthful errors and other causes, producing some of the following effects: Blotches, debility, nervousness, dizziness, confusion of ideas, aversion to society, defective memory, and whom unfit a person for business or marriage, are permanently cured by remedies not injurious.

BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES

and complications, such as sore throat, falling of hair, pains in the bones, pimples, etc., are perfectly eradication without using mercury or other injurious drugs. All urinary and kidney Troubles are speedily cured. Consultation has never failed. He undertakes no incurable cases, but cures thousands given up to die.

REMEMBER THE DATE.

Come early, as his rooms are always crowded wherever he stops. Consultation free. Correspondence solicited, and confidence sacred.

SOUTHERN MEDICAL INSTITUTE,

130 Fifth Ave. Louisville, Ky.

CHURCH ORGANS.

The list of Churches using our Organs is a guarantee to purchasers of satisfaction that we furnish the best. Send for catalogue containing prices from $125 to $3,500.

Those wishing to purchase a first-class Organ, suitable in capacity for your church or parlor, will find it to their advantage to correspond with us. Send for complete specifications of a

PELOUBET CHURCH ORGAN,

especially adapted to small churches. We are also prepared to build church Organs for residences. These instruments are unsurpassed for power and delicacy of tone. We build to style to match the woodwork. Write for catalogue and prices.

LYON & HEALY,

State and Monroe Sts. CHICAGO.

NOTE—Our Catalogue contains a list of the largest musical instruments annually.

RUSSIA AND HER RULER.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage Talks on the Land of the Czar.

An Attempt to Correct Impressions Created by Stories Published Broadcast—Alleged Oppressive Government in Russia, Etc.

The following discourse was prepared and delivered by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage in the Brooklyn tabernacle by way of refutation of calumnies in regard to Russia and its ruler. The text was:

Presumptuous are they, self-willed; they are not afraid to speak evil of dignities.—II. Peter, ii., 10.

Amid a most reprehensible crew, Peter here points by one stroke the portrait of those who delight to abuse all people in authority. Now, we all have a right to criticise evil behavior, whether in high places or low, but the fact that one is high up in power is no sin, but ought to be brought down. It is a bad freak of human nature now, as it was in the time of the text a bad streak of human nature, that success of any kind excites the jealous antipathy of those who can not climb the same steep. There never was a David on the throne that there was not some one else who wanted to get it. There never was a Christ but the world had saw and hammer ready to fashion a cross on which to assassinate him. Out of this evil spirit grow not only individual but national and international defamations. To-day no country has more injustice been done than to our own in days that are past. Long before "Martin Chuzzlewit" was printed, its literature and the world scoffed at everything American. Victor Hugo, as honest as he was unacquainted in literary power, was so misinformed concerning America that he wrote: "The most singular thing in the need of whistling, with which all Americans are possessed. It is said that on Sunday they give the whistling bits of wood, because if they did not they would whittle the ship. In court, a witness grilled under cross judge, whittling, says: 'Prisoner, are you guilty?' and the accused tranquilly re-sends, whittling: 'I am not guilty.'" Lord John Russell called us a terrible, bursting nationality." But our country has at last recovered from such caricature, and there is not a street in any city of Europe or America where the word "America" will not win deference.

But there is a sister nation on the other side of the sea going through the process of international defamation. There is no country on earth so misunderstood as Russia, and no monarch more misrepresented than its emperor. Will it not be in the cause of justice if I try to set right the minds of those who correct wrong impressions and misdoings and the minds of those to whom, both sides of the ocean, these words shall come? If the slander of one person is worth the thinking about, the one hundred and twenty million people in one hundred and twenty million times more wicked. In the name of righteousness, and in behalf of civilization, and for the encouragement of all those good people who have been disheartened by the calumnies on Russia, I now speak. But Russia is so vast a subject that to treat it in one discourse is like attempting to run Niagara Falls over one million feet. You will think that the marked courtesies extended me last summer by the emperor and empress and crown princess of Russia have unconsciously led me into the advocacy of that empire, for I shall present you authenticated facts that will reverse your opinions, if they have been antagonistic to the ruler were reversed. I went last summer to Russia with as many baleful prejudices as would make an avalanche from the mountain of Abdication which for years been heaped up against that empire. You ask how it is possible that such appalling misrepresentations of Russia could stand? To account for it by the fact that the Russian language is to most an impassable wall. Malign the United States or malign Great Britain or Germany or France, and by the next sahlegram the falsehood is exposed, for we all understand English, and many of our people are familiar with German and French. But the Russian language, beautiful and easy to those born to speak it, is to most vocal organs an unpronounceable tongue, and if at St. Petersburg or Moscow any anti-Russian calumny were denied, the most of the world outside of Russia would never see or hear the denial.

What are the motives for misrepresentations? Commercial rivalry and international jealousy. Russia is so large as all the rest of Europe put together. Remember that a nation is only a man or a woman on a large scale. Go into any neighborhood of America and ask the physician who has a small practice what he thinks of the physician who has a large practice. Ask a lawyer who has no briefs what he thinks of the lawyer who has three rooms filled with clerks trying in vain to transact the accumulated business that comes to him. Ask the minister who has a very limited audience what he thinks of the ministerial style of the overflowing audiences? Why does not Europe like Russia? Because she has enough acreage to swallow all Europe and feel she had only half a meal. Russia is as long as North and South America put together. "But," says some one, "do you mean to charge the authors and the lecturers and the men who write or spoken against Russia with falsehood?" By no means. You can find in any city or nation evils innumerable if you wish to discourse about them.

I said at St. Petersburg to the most eminent lady of Russia outside of the imperial family: "Are those stories of cruelty and outrage that I heard, and read about true?" She replied: "No doubt, some of them are true, but if you not in America ever have atrocities of the law cruel and outrageous in their treatment of offenders? Do you not have instances where juries have clubbed innocent persons? Have you no instances where people in brief authority act arrogantly?" I replied: "Yes, we do." Then she said: "Why does the world hold our government responsible for occasional outrages? As soon as a man is found to be cruel he be immediately loses his place." Then I bethought myself: "Do the people in America hold the government in Washington responsible for the Homestead riots at Pittsburgh, or for railroad insurrections, or for the toren of the villian that consumes in block of houses, or for the ruffians who arrest a rail train, making the passengers hold up their arms until the pockets are picked? Why, then, hold the emperor of Russia, who is an impressive and genial a man as I have ever looked at or talked with, responsible for the wrongs enacted in a nation with a population twice as large in numbers as the millions of America? Suppose one monarch in Europe ruled over England, Scotland, Ireland, France, Germany, Spain, Italy, Austria, Norway and Sweden. Would it be fair to hold the monarch responsible for all acts committed in that vast dominion! Now, you must remember that Alexander III. reigns over wider dominion than all those empires put together. As a nation is only a man or a woman on a big scale, let me ask, would you individually prefer to be judged by your fault or your virtues? All people, except ourselves, have faults.

It is most important that this country have right ideas concerning Russia, for, among all the nations this side of Heaven, Russia is America's best friend. There has not been a hour in the last seventy-five years that the shipwreck of free institutions in America would not have called forth from all the despotisms of it, and from the basest of gladness wide as earth and deep as perdition. But who ever else failed us, Russia never did, and whoever else was doubtful, Russia was not. Once, and then an old government, smiled on the cradle of our government while yet in the earliest infancy, Empress Catherine of Russia, in 1776, or thereabouts, offered kindly interference that our thirteen colonies might not go down under the terrible power of Britain. Again, in 1813, Russia stretched forth toward us a merciful hand. When our dreadful civil war was raging and the two thunder clouds of the northern and southern war clashed, Russia practically said to the nations of Europe: "Keep your hands off and let the brave men of the north and the south settle their own troubles." I rehearsed some of those scenes to the emperor last July, saying: "You were probably too young to remember the part which your father took at that time," but with radiant smile, he responded: "Oh; yes, I remember, I remember," and there was an accession of the memories which surrounded me to me that these occurrences had often been talked of in the imperial household. I stood on New York city during the war, as I suppose many of you did, looking off through a magnifying glass upon a fleet of Russian ships. What are they doing there?" I asked, and so everyone asked. "What business have the Russian warships in our New York harbor?" Word came that another fleet of Russian ships was in San Francisco harbor. "What does this mean?" our rulers asked, but did not get immediate answer. In those two American harbors the Russian fleets seemed sound asleep. Their great mouths of iron spoke not a word, and the Russian flag, whether flying in the air or dropping by the flag-staff, made no answer to our inquisitiveness. William H. Seward, secretary of state, asked the Russian minister at Washington the meaning of those Russian ships at Washington, the meaning of those Russian ships of war in American waters, and got no satisfactory response. Admiral Farragut said to a Russian officer after dining in the home of their eminent politician, Thurlow Weed, that one and a number of presidents: "What are you doing here with those Russian vessels of war?" Not until after the war was over and then it found out that in case of foreign intervention all the guns of these two fleets in New York and San Francisco harbors were to open on the fleet coming upon any foreign ship that should dare to interfere with the right of Americans, north and south, to settle their own controversy.

And now I proceed to do what I told the emperor and empress and all the imperial family I was going to do when I told how I would do if I ever got back to America, and that is to answer some of the calumnies which have been announced and reiterated and stereotyped against Russia.

Calumny the first: The emperor and all the imperial family are in perpetual dread of assassination, and so are periodically prisoners in the Winter palace, and trenches with dynamite have been found dug around the Winter palace. They dare not venture forth, except preceded and followed and surrounded by a most elaborate military guard.

My answer to that is that I never saw a face more free from worriment than the emperor's face. The Winter palace, around which the trenches are said to have been dug filled with dynamite, and in which the imperial family are said to be prisoners, has never been the residence of the imperial family one moment since the present emperor has been on the throne. That Winter palace has been changed into a museum and a picture gallery and a depot for great stores. He spends his summer in the palace at Peterhof, fifteen or twenty miles from St. Petersburg, his autumn at Moscow, his Christmas and his winters in a palace at St. Petersburg, but in quite a different part of the city to that occupied by the Winter palace. He rides through the streets unattended except by the empress at his side and the driver on his box. There is not a person in this audience more free from fear of harm than he is. His subjects not only admire him, but entertain for him affection. There are cranks in Russia, but have we not had our Charles Guiteau and John Wilkes Booth? "But," says some one, "did not the Russian people murder the present emperor?" Yes, but in the time that Russia has had one nuisance nation of emperor. America has had a succession of assassinated. Was it not the emperor an autocrat?" By which you mean, has he not power without restriction? Yes, but I will demonstrate to you what use matters of his power. Are you an autocrat in your factory, or an autocrat in your store, or an autocrat in your style of business? It all depends on what use you make of power, whether to bless or to oppress, and from the time of Peter the Great, through all the years the wonder of all time, the emperor who became incognito a ship carpenter that he might help ship carpenters, and a mechanic that he might help mechanics, and put on poor men's garb that he might sympathize with poor men, and who in his last words said: "Thank God, in helping my subjects I am helped"—I say from that time the throne of Russia has, for the most part, been occupied by rulers of benevolent and kind and sympathetic as they were powerful.

Calumny the Second: If you go to Russia you are under severest espionage. Your letters are opened and read here, and in danger of arrest. But my opinion is that if a man is disturbed in Russia it is because he ought to be disturbed. There is not a free country in Europe in which my baggage was not examined. I carried in my hand, tied together with a cord and sealed with tape, would be seen a pile of eight or ten books, all of them from lid to lid carrying books, but I had no trouble in bringing with me the books. There is ten times more difficulty in getting your baggage through the American custom house than through the Russian. I stretch my hand out for friend letters ceds for me on American wharves, and I am not detained. I was several days in Russia before I was asked if I had any passports at all. Depend upon it if hereafter a man believes he is unconfortably watched by the police at St. Petersburg or Moscow it is because there is something suspicious about him, and you yourself had better, when he is around, look after your silver spoons. I repeat, no more honest man or an honest woman, that when you go there, as many of you will, for European travel is destined to change its course from southern Europe to those northern regions, you will have no more molestation or supervisal than in Brooklyn or New York or the quietest Long Island village.

Calumny the third: Russia and its ruler are so opposed to any other religion except the Greek religion, that they will not allow any other religion, that nothing but persecution and imprisonment and outrage intolerable await the disciple of any other religion. But what are the facts? I had a long ride in St. Petersburg and its suburbs with a prefect, a brilliant, efficient and lovely man, who is the highest official in the city of St. Petersburg, and whose chief business is to attend the emperor on his journeys. I suppose your religion is that of the Greek church?" "No," said he, "I am a Lutheran." "What is your religion?" I said to one of the highest and most influential officials at St. Petersburg. He said: "I am of the Church of England." Myself, an American, of still another denomination and Christians, and never having been inside a Greek church in my life until I went to Russia, could not have received more consideration from the Greek church, and all my life worshiped at her altars. I had in demonstration of that to more than a dozen religion in Russia has nothing to do with his preferment for either office or social position. The only questions taken into such consideration are honesty, fidelity, morality and adaptation. I had not been in St. Petersburg an hour before I received an invitation to preach the Gospel of Christ as I believed it. Beside all this have you forgotten that the Crimean war, which shook the earth, grew out of Russia's interference in behalf of the persecuted Christians of all nations in Turkey? "But, says someone, "have there not been persecutions of other religions in Russia?" I do not doubt, just as in other times in New England we burned witches and as we killed Quakers on New York city, and during the war, as I suppose many of you did, looking off through a magnifying glass upon a fleet of Russian ships which are they doing there?" I asked, and so everyone asked. "What business have the Russian warships in our New York harbor?" Word came that another fleet of Russian ships was in San Francisco harbor. "What does this mean?" our rulers asked, but did not get immediate answer. In those two American harbors the Russian fleets seemed sound asleep. Their great mouths of iron spoke not a word, and the Russian flag, whether flying in the air or drooping by the flag-staff, made no answer to our inquisitiveness. William H. Seward, secretary of state, asked the Russian minister at Washington the meaning of those Russian ships at Washington, the meaning of those Russian ships of war in American waters, and got no satisfactory response. Admiral Farragut said to a Russian officer after dining in the home of their eminent politician, Thurlow Weed, that one and a number of presidents: "What are you doing here with those Russian vessels of war?" Not until after the war was over and then it found out that in case of foreign intervention all the guns of these two fleets in New York and San Francisco harbors were to open on the fleet coming upon any foreign ship that should dare to interfere with the right of Americans, north and south, to settle their own controversy.

And now I proceed to do what I told the emperor and empress and all the imperial family I was going to do when I told how I would do if I ever got back to America, and that is to answer some of the calumnies which have been announced and reiterated and stereotyped against Russia.

Calumny the first: The emperor and all the imperial family are in perpetual dread of assassination, and so are periodically prisoners in the Winter palace, and trenches with dynamite have been found dug around the Winter palace. They dare not venture forth, except preceded and followed and surrounded by a most elaborate military guard.

My answer to that is that I never saw a face more free from worriment than the emperor's face. The Winter palace, around which the trenches are said to have been dug filled with dynamite, and in which the imperial family are said to be prisoners, has never been the residence of the imperial family one moment since the present emperor has been on the throne. That Winter palace has been changed into a museum and a picture gallery and a depot for great stores. He spends his summer in the palace at Peterhof, fifteen or twenty miles from St. Petersburg, his autumn at Moscow, his Christmas and his winters in a palace at St. Petersburg, but in quite a different part of the city to that occupied by the Winter palace. He rides through the streets unattended except by the empress at his side and the driver on his box. There is not a person in this audience more free from fear of harm than he is. His subjects not only admire him, but entertain for him affection. There are cranks in Russia, but have we not had our Charles Guiteau and John Wilkes Booth? "But," says some one, "did not the Russian people murder the present emperor?" Yes, but in the time that Russia has had one nuisance nation of emperor. America has had a succession of assassinated. Was it not the emperor an autocrat?" By which you mean, has he not power without restriction? Yes, but I will demonstrate to you what use matters of his power. Are you an autocrat in your factory, or an autocrat in your store, or an autocrat in your style of business? It all depends on what use you make of power, whether to bless or to oppress, and from the time of Peter the Great, through all the years the wonder of all time, the emperor who became incognito a ship carpenter that he might help ship carpenters, and a mechanic that he might help mechanics, and put on poor men's garb that he might sympathize with poor men, and who in his last words said: "Thank God, in helping my subjects I am helped"—I say from that time the throne of Russia has, for the most part, been occupied by rulers of benevolent and kind and sympathetic as they were powerful.

Calumny the Second: If you go to Russia you are under severest espionage. Your letters are opened and read here, and in danger of arrest. But my opinion is that if a man is disturbed in Russia it is because he ought to be disturbed. There is not a free country in Europe in which my baggage was not examined. I carried in my hand, tied together with a cord and sealed with tape, would be seen a pile of eight or ten books, all of them from lid to lid carrying books, but I had no trouble in bringing with me the books. There is ten times more difficulty in getting your baggage through the American custom house than through the Russian. I stretch my hand out for friend letters ceds for me on American wharves, and I am not detained. I was several days in Russia before I was asked if I had any passports at all. Depend upon it if hereafter a man believes he is uncom

SOUND
GN
THOMPSON
PRESS ASSOCIATION 1891

her childhood! Was it not one of the old mill's inmates throughout her sweet, crumb like life the "pocket?" Ought it not to share her happiness in this angler life at the Roosevelt mansion? She turned its keys, she swept its strings, its pure, short notes cut through air that never before had palpitated with music so plebeian. The sounds brought quick tears to her eyes, and her lips quivered. It would be unjust to say that any foolish sentiment caused her emotion. A very natural homesickness had preyed upon her mind at intervals since coming to Savannah, and of course every letter from the "pocket" and every other special reminder of the old mill aggravated the malady, and it was with a feeling of relief that Rosalie turned from the songs to read one addressed to her uncle from Mr. Edgar Julian.

She kissed her uncle.

"Here is something that may interest you," Mr. Roosevelt had said, as he handed her this missive postmarked at some town in the south of France. "The latter part of it is really meant for you to read. I judge you will be charmed with it."

"Oh, it is from Mr. Julian," she exclaimed, almost joyfully, as she glanced at the signature. "I shall be in the south of France, sure enough. And such a long letter!"

She kissed her uncle in thankful anticipation of some news from "le Chateau Chenier," and ran off to the nearest window seat to read.

Mr. Roosevelt stood for a moment contemplating her. This was the first time his fascinating adopted daughter had ever kissed him. He was an old old fellow; he suspected that kiss as being meant to go clear across the Atlantic. He thought it not worth while to make any remarks, however, and with a kind smile on his semi-Jewish face he went away to his office.

Rosalie's hand trembled as she held the letter. Her eyes ran rapidly over the clear, rather small writing, scarcely the half of which had anything to do with Mr. Roosevelt's business. Evidently Mr. Edgar Julian had done valiant and valuable work in behalf of the railroad schemes of his employers, for he had sent them a bottle contract of his "Dutch Syndicate" duly approved, signed and sealed. A matter so completely finished needed very few words of explanation. But turning from railroad diplomacy to something which seemed to interest him pleasantly, he wrote as follows:

"I promised Miss Chenier that I would look up the old estate in Provence to which her father thought so sleight have some claim." (It may be said here that Rosalie could not remember any such promise.) "I have seen le Chateau Chenier—it still bears the name; a most lovely old estate in the midst of vineyards and fig orchards, and rimmed round with olive crowned hills. The chateau itself is not inhabitable, save that one tumble down wing has been kept as a pretense of shelter for a family of peasants, of a very low order, I should say; but the place has been a grand one.

"If one had lived a few hundred years ago one would have loved such a home, for it was fairly the center of the center of the world's most charming region. The estate is quite valuable even now, and its ownership seems in doubt. After all, Miss Chenier's father may be the rightful claimant. If he could establish his title a few thousand dollars judiciously expended would make the whole place a garden of beauty. This climate is enchanting. I should like to settle here myself some day if my ship comes in. The wind, and the sunshine, and the fragrance of things fill one with a sense of the value of mere existence. But the people are dry and stolid on the one hand, or gaming and monstrously inclined to exaggeration on the other. I hold that no country whose laboring classes wear sabots is safe to live in. It has the appearance of decay in its last stage. Sandals, bare feet and wooden shoes are not the accompaniments of progress. In walking about among the people and the buildings here I am constantly reminded of ashes.

"Indeed, I am not sure but that the fervent sun of this climate has slowly burned up everything. Such energy as we have in our great west might not be able to resist it through many generations, especially if we should fall into this wine drinking habit. Everywhere one goes here one sees wine used like water, and a great deal of it is a villainous sour stuff unfit for logs to drink.

"They tell us that this region was once the center of European literary culture; that here the fragrant dregs of Roman civilization, and, through the Roman, the Greek artistic refinements, were left over after Italy had become a cinder. These lemon groves and vineyards, these old chateaux, these stony hills and drowsy valleys ought to be the ideal region for the poets; but it seems they could not stay; the climate made dust of them by a dreamy process of slow combustion. Some of the old picturesque things and some of the poetical customs still linger here, and there is a sort of Rose-of-Provence odor and dowiness on the night air which quite compensates for the daytime sultriness.

"If you deem it worth while you may let Miss Chenier read this. She speaks to me of Provence and her father's attachment for this particular region, and while I hardly feel at liberty to write to her directly, I have hoped that this method of sending her a mere sketch of her ancestral country might not be thought impertinent.

"Le Chateau Chenier seems to be the chief palace in this immediate neighborhood, not only on account of its present condition, but judging from the character of its architecture. The landed [illegible] considerable extent, and might be made exceedingly remunerative by intelligent management. Your clay I stood upon a sort of ruined tower red bechel over the landscape. If Miss Chenier could have seen it she would have been in love more than ever with the supposed birthplace of her ancestors. It is an old neglected garden of fruit and scent.

Rosalie read and reread the letter, lingering over the descriptive sentences, and striving to get at what was not expressed. She tried to make out from the writer's elusive touches an outline of the chateau and its environs. The effort was futile. Her imagination took light hold of the sordid part of this Provencal heritage. It busied itself more vigorously with the fine poetical romance. Rosalie was not impractical, however, and one of her first thoughts was of sending this letter, or a copy of certain parts of it, to her father. He would be interested if not touched. Anything concerning Provence captivated his attention at once. In this he was a typical southerner of the highest order.

After she had fondly done with the letter and had prepared excerpts from it for her father, Rosalie went about the house for days with sunny visions of Provence blending with sweet memories of the little valley of north Georgia. She was preparing for a party for which had arranged to give. There were many things to do—mere trifles, of course, but necessary. Between duties she played upon the banjo, and sang the old simple songs with a power and tenderness of expression that charmed Mr. Roosevelt.

Colonel Talbot called quite frequently, and his attentions to Rosalie were a source of trouble to Aunt Marguerite, who could not even remotely contemplate the possibilities suggested without the keenest pangs of selfishness. Rosalie was her treasure, her life.

Of course, as for Colonel Talbot, he was a most desirable man, of high family and ample fortune. The connection would be a desirable one in many respects, but the thought of losing Rosalie was more distasteful than death itself. There is no love so foolishly selfish and strong as the love of the old for the young.

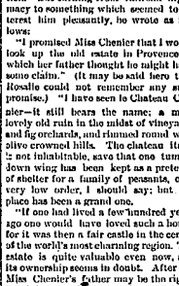
CHAPTER XII.

A GENIUS FROM THE OF COUNTRY.

In her extreme and somewhat childish solicitude touching the proper management of Rosalie's affairs Mrs. Roosevelt found herself in quite a dilemma. Young Ellis had begun to call at the mansion, and had managed to make a very favorable impression upon Mr. Roosevelt. To say the truth this dashing, eloquent mountaineer had brought with him from the very first quite enough of the atmosphere of adventure and daring to have a romantic effect, and he had won friends quite rapidly. His manners were a shade freer than the conventional "form" usually approved of, affected; but his bearing was proud and his personal appearance extremely agreeable; and then his voice—no one ever heard it without feeling its persuasive influence.

As a background for all his claims upon Savannah society Mr. Ellis came of an old and famous family. His ancestors, both paternal and maternal, had distinguished themselves in Colonial times, and in the Floridian, the Mexican and the Indian wars. They had been a race of office holders, rich, powerful, hospitable, renowned. Such antecedents held a magical power which would fling wide the social gates of the aristocrats to the low country. The one misfortune his having broken the United States revenue laws was not to be considered against him, especially since the affair had been amicably adjusted. His bold, fierce, strong and daring qualities were set down to his credit. He was a true example of chivalry.

There may have been just a touch of the brigandish in his character, as seen in certain lights and from occasional chance points of view; but this only served to enhance his power by adding the fascination of romance. Given youth, beauty, ancestral grandeur and fine personal address, the one finishing touch that remains is the subtle gift of defiance of law which is said to be always present with genius. The sultry imagination of the south dearly rever-



Rosalie went to meet him.

ences such defiance so long as it is not leveled at the old institutions of aristocracy; and this imagination particularly relishes antinomian tendencies in the line of contempt of northern rules, among which are counted the census laws. In some way Mr. Ellis embodied this irrepressible southern defiance. He looked it, and his past career had recorded it with it.

On the other hand, he was gentle, sweet voiced and almost amiable. He had many of the elements of greatness, not the least of which was enthusiasm and perfect self possession. Money enough in illicit distilling had been shown to be taken advantage in his settlements of the whole matter with the revenue officials in such a way as to save his fortune and his liberty as well. He had come to Savannah with the reputation of a brilliant fellow. In fact, he was everywhere privately discussed as a hero, his achievements and adventures losing nothing in the course of frequent telling. He was well aware of his prestige, and very cleverly he pursued the advantage it gave him. He had determined to turn his energies to strictly legitimate pursuits; but, while nominally a broker in cotton, his thoughts were fixed on large schemes in another channel. He saw the broad field that the south offered for railroad building, especially southern Georgia and Florida, and he held himself ready to hold the key. He began at once to study the situation of all the railroads of Florida, and to gather information relative to certain proposed lines. It was not long till he had mastered such knowledge as promised to serve his turn. He planned boldly, but with great care.

Before Mr. Roosevelt was aware of any move, the intrepid tyro in his own field had got firm control of three proposed routes, with land grants attached, in Florida, and was negotiating with New York capitalists for placing the bonds and procuring money and iron for building. [illegible] cleverly accounted the [illegible] compelled to admire and respect the genius of the man who had originated it. That it called for prompt action. A telegram was sent to Mr. Largely requiring him to come to Savannah at once. An outline of the dangerous break in the plan they had made at Chicago, caused by this brilliant coup of Ellis', was embodied in the dispatch. The answer was short but it meant a good deal:

I start today. Edgar Julian will be with me.

Mr. Roosevelt saw at once that Ellis had in him the germ of success, and he viewed him as all the more dangerous on account of his youth and inexperience. Genius is often overmatched by mere experience would fail; it is the success of audacity backed by enthusiasm.

The telegram from Mr. Largely was the first intimation received at Roosevelt Place of Edgar Julian's return to Chicago. In fact he had just arrived from New York, and calling at once on Mr. Largely had found the latter quite excited over the dispatch from Savannah. To Mr. Largely the unexpected return of his lawyer and financial adviser was a great relief. It lifted a heavy responsibility, and gave a mighty impetus to his energy.

Mr. Roosevelt himself felt that a good deal might justly be expected of Julian in the sharp struggle which must soon begin, a struggle which would ultimately involve the ownership of the most valuable railroad in Florida.

Sir Edmund Kane, a distinguished English baronet, and the representative of large London capital, had arrived in New York, and would soon be at Jacksonville with a view to capturing a portion of the system projected by Messrs. Roosevelt and Largely.

There was no time to be lost. Vigorous action and comprehensive judgment were called for. There must be a combination of forces and interests. It struck Mr. Roosevelt suddenly that his grand schemes were liable to burst at any moment.

Mr. Frank Ellis went right on, once he had started in his railroad operations. The newspapers began to be full of his doings. He was called a Southern Jim Fiske, a young Vanderbilt, and his power and influence increased apparently. He had gained the confidence and aid of New York capitalists, and his energy seemed without limit. It was as if a mountain storm had struck the stagnant waters of Savannah's financial circles. The bankers and brokers all looked out to see what it could mean.

Rosalie soon became aware of Mr. Ellis' brilliant movements, though he never mentioned them to her. She read the newspapers, and Colonel Talbot often spoke in high praise of the "young railroad king from the Cherokee hills," who was revolutionizing internal improvements in Florida, and was becoming a power in Georgia. She could not help feeling a certain pride in Ellis' success, on the score that he was from the "pocket." Of course his success as yet consisted of mere movements which pointed out his power, for time had not been time for anything more. His race had just begun, but his pace was astonishing. Meantime the effect of his rapid operations was immense—a stir excited by the movements, some of which were so far as to place him in undisputed control of all the railroads in Florida.

Rosalie's imagination found food in the idea of this young mountaineer conquering the low country. She was glad to hear Mr. Roosevelt declare that Ellis' operations were all legitimate, and without any color of fraud or deceit. She perfectly understood that the young man had brought down upon himself an amount of public condemnation on account of his moonshine business, and she felt with pride the immediate value of his present high character. Its more definite way she had a sense of responsibility for his actions, as if he had been her brother or other near kinsman. She was not aware that this feeling was an outgrowth of that chameleon which always exists among mountain folk.

"I am proud of your success," she said to him one day, as they sat together in one of the spacious Roosevelt parlors. "I do hope all your great plans will prove practicable."

His dark face flushed a little as he answered:

"It is so. If I or you, Miss Chester, to wish that it were always counted a reflection of what was done in the world," she said. "I did not dream of what a strong current human life can be till I went up into the north.

"The current might be just as strong here in this south if we would make it so. What's the use of all this introspection and brooding and despair? Our soil is just as good as ever it was; we have our health, our daylight, our nighttime. It is the old sort of thing we lack."

The rich power of his voice thrilled her as he spoke, and he lifted his head proudly, as if conscious of his strength, in a very tender tone he added:

"Miss Chester, I am not going to be a drone and a grumbler. Do you recollect the time I met you up in the dark little doll by the spring above the mill?"

"Yes," she simply said.

He reflected a moment. His face was that of one who ponders a dear and doubtful proposition. Something like a pale heat gathered under the skin of his dark cheeks. He made a slow, soundless, hesitating movement with his lips, as if about to utter some precious and weighty sentence; but he turned and looked through the window and did not speak.

"You were in an evil mood that day," she presently added.

"Yes, but I had provocation," he quickly replied. "Those Yankees were tracking me as a hunter tracks a wild beast." Since the war all northerners are called Yankees in the south.)

"Well, they did not hurt you, at least," she said, smiling archly.

"No, we are quits—they and I; not our scores are even." He smiled also, and picking up her banjo, which chanced to be near him, began idly thrumming on its strings. After a moment he passed it to her.

"Play for me," he said; "it will recall the pastoral sweetness of the 'pocket.' It will drive away those unwelcome recollections. Sing the little French song your father used to love."

"I dont flying away"

"Yes."

She immediately struck the preliminary notes, and then throwing back her head, as a bird does, began singing.

She gave infinite sweetness to the expression, and there was a charming discord between the light, lingering cadence of the French measure and the sudden blunt notes of the banjo. Her attitude was careless and graceful, the merest trace of infantile abandon in it, suiting perfectly the spirit of the song.

Ellis stole a glance at her face, a soft, dreamy delight gathered in his eyes. Her voice was like a call to him from a high-up and purer atmosphere, and he felt as if she had really wandered away, in her white robe of innocence, far beyond his reach.

"You have changed a great deal," he suddenly said, interrupting.

"Oh, have I?" she exclaimed, with a little flicker of self consciousness in her face. "Do I not sing so well as I used to?"

"You sing better. I did not mean that. I had reference to your—your looks."

"It's my clothes," she said, casting a quick, half-frightened glance over her simple, but beautiful apparel.

"Not altogether—not at all," he responded. "You have learned a great deal, and you have grown more—more—beautiful."

"Have I?" she exclaimed, her eyes recovering their old sincerity, and her voice its childish freedom. "I have always wished to be beautiful."

"You are very, very beautiful," he said, in a way which seemed to suppress a world of emotion. It was as if he were saying it from a great distance and did not expect her to hear it.

Whither their talk might at last have led them, one may say no more than surmise. Just then Mr. Roosevelt entered the hall with some one, and a voice that startled Rosalie reached the parlor.

"You shall make my house your home, while you are in Savannah, sir," she heard Mr. Roosevelt say in his hearty, hospitable way. "When did you say Mr. Largely would arrive?"

"Within three days at farthest. He had to go by way of Boston and New York," replied Edgar Julian.

"It is Mr. Julian," she explained in a sort of breathless half whisper.

Ellis wondered at her agitation. Her cheeks had almost lost their color, and she was trembling. She had let the banjo fall upon the carpet at her feet, and sat in an expectant attitude, her lips slightly parted and her eyes turned upon the doorway.

A few moments later Mr. Roosevelt entered, followed closely by Edgar Julian.

Rosalie went to meet them, holding out her hand to the guest, and smiling radiantly.

Mr. Ellis measured with his eyes the form of the stalwart northerner, and rose as Mr. Roosevelt turned to introduce them.

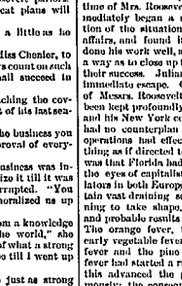
The young men were of about the same stature, save that Ellis was the lither and more graceful.

They shook hands, but was about all. Ellis withdrew as soon as he could with politeness, feeling something in the atmosphere which oppressed him painfully.

As he walked to his hotel his mind was full of that strange bitter sweetness which comes of half formed love and half developed jealousy. He shook off the mood, however, and fell to pondering some details of his railroad schemes.

CHAPTER XIII.

THE MAID OF THE MISTRAL.



"The Maid of the Mistral."

Edgar Julian arrived at Savannah and was installed as a member of the Roosevelt household a day or two before the time of Mrs. Roosevelt's party. He immediately began a searching examination of the situation of his employer's affairs, and found it grave. Ellis had been at work well, and pushed in such a way as to close up the very doorway of their success. Julian could not see any immediate escape. Of course the plans of Messrs. Roosevelt and Largely had been kept profoundly secret, and Ellis and his New York coadjutors could have had no counterplan in view, but their operations had effected quite the same thing as if directed to that end. The fact was that Florida had suddenly attracted the eyes of capitalists and land speculators in both Europe and America. Certain vast draining schemes were beginning to take shape, and their feasible and probable results to be bruited about. The orange fever, the fate fever, the early vegetable fever, the Le Conte pear fever and the pine and cedar lumber fever had started a rush of speculation; this advanced the price of land enormously; the consequence was that the state authorities offered large grants of the public domain as subsidies to induce the building of canals and railroads. Many schemes had been projected; some of them had failed, others had fallen into litigation, and the franchises of nearly all of them were of doubtful validity. Out of this sort of chaos Ellis and Julian was expected to bring order. For two days he buried himself in Mr. Roosevelt's office amid a heap of books, pamphlets and documents, plodding slowly, step by step, through the history of previous schemes and litigations.

In the meantime he scarcely more than spoke to Rosalie, who was longing to hear all he could tell her about Provence and le Chateau Chenier.

The evening for the party at the Roosevelt mansion arrived; charming weather with a cloudless sky, and the moon at its full; a breeze from the ocean and soft enough to make open windows a luxury.

The company was not large, between fifty and one hundred guests, but it was an exceptionally brilliant one. Julian, passed from room to room in the course of the evening, finding himself once in the conservatory where a wilderness of tropical plants and trees were kept in a state of luxuriant confusion. Here he came upon Ellis and Rosalie Chenier, standing under a palm spray by a noisy little fountain. They were engaged in earnest conversation. He turned away and left them before a word fell upon his ear, but it had cut through his heart. How divinely sweet she looked standing there before the dark fellow, her rare face upturned to his! She wore a dress of some soft, clinging, white stuff that followed the outlines of her form; there was old lace about her throat, and she wore pearls in her pale gold hair: a single great ruby, the gift of Aunt Marguerite, shone like a big drop of red wine on the fair space at her throat.

Mrs. Roosevelt was a charming hostess, easy, affable, not seeking homage, as many among her guests, and quite as unassuming, as a boo among flowers. She took great pains to introduce Julian, who was always a somewhat politely elusive suggestion of his distinguished character.

Few married women were present, and most of them were of the younger class, stately and reserved, as Savannah southern matrons, but bright and interesting on occasion.

Toward the close of the evening Edgar Julian found Rosalie disengaged and offered her his arm

"Won't you take a turn with me?" he said in a low tone, "all your guests seem happily fixed just now, and I may not have so good a chance to talk with you again soon. I am off for Florida tomorrow."

"So soon!" she exclaimed, taking his arm; "but you will not be gone long; you will return"—

"I cannot speak with certainty. I shall leave you in Jacksonville and Tallahassee, and then away down through the wilderness to Ocala and Tampa. I may be gone a month."

He enunciated the word month as if it had been a decade of years.

"I should think you would enjoy that trip. I have always imagined I should like Florida," she said.

"But I have been traveling so much, and so rapidly," he replied, carelessly taking from a table, as they passed it, a spray of heliotrope.

"And you have not told me what you saw," she quickly said. "I do so much want to hear more about our old chateau in Provence. I call it ours," she added, looking up and smiling archly, "because I am so far away that the true owner cannot be injured by the assumption of title, and I have long since been fostering the fancy in my head ever since my first recollections."

"It ought to be a very pleasant fancy. I was charmed with Provence," he said, with equal gallantry. His evasiveness in tone "that one would not care to live there; it is all so different from what one sees and feels and reveres in America. Life in Provence is good for fancy to feed on, and for stuff out of which to build romance; but it is not conducive to earnest thought and worthy effort toward great achievements."

"But what would one call chateau like?" she demanded, "did you fetch any souvenir from its ruins?"

"Yes," he replied, "I brought quite a number. You shall examine them some day. One in particular will, if I mistake not, affect you very strangely when you see it."

"Oh, what is it?" she cried, in her excitement leaning heavily on his arm and gazing eagerly up into his face.

"It is something very beautiful," he responded, "I don't believe I ought to forestall or weaken your surprise by any attempt at description; and besides, I wish to see if you will adopt my view when you have seen the—the—well, let's call it the Chenier Souvenir."

"You have set my heart to fluttering," she naively said, carrying her free hand to her breast.

"Mine is disturbed too," he replied.

"It's really exciting, isn't it?" she went on, not dreaming of what his words were meant to convey.

"While I think of it," he said, changing his tone, "Rosalie a name that runs back in your family?"

"It was my father's grandmother's name; it may date much farther up the line," she replied; "papa says it is a Chenier name. But why do you ask?"

"The name is common in France. I heard it often while I was there, and Chenier also. I met one Chenier who was a baron, and another who was a wood cutter, and a third who was in the vineyards."

"But the souvenir?"

"Ah, yes, I shall show you that when I can. It is among my traps at Chicago. I did not have time to unpack, you know. I was rushed off down here with scarcely a breathing space. I have written to have a lot of things forwarded and the souvenir is included. It must remain a profound and beautiful mystery until it arrives."

"I can't bear mysteries and waiting," she exclaimed with real vehemence. "I shall lose all interest unless you tell me now."

He stopped and looked down into her sweet gray-brown eyes, he thought he saw repressed tears in them. They were wholly the eyes of a child now. Her lips were red as cherries.

"It is a small gold coin—with the letters R. C. on it," he said, with a promptness that almost amounted to bluntness: "it is very beautiful."

"Oh, and where did you get it?" she exclaimed.

"At the Chateau Chenier. A peasant who lives there dug it up in the garden. I paid an enormous price for it. The R. C. must stand for Rosalind Chenier, you know."

"How strange!" she murmured in a musing way, with her eyes cast down. "Papa has the story of that cross in manuscript, written in Provencal. It is a beautiful legend, called 'The Maid of the Mistral.'"

Julian smiled at her simple faith, but he would not have clouded it for the world. A great love for her had fastened itself upon him: it was struggling for expression, and yet he felt sure he ought not to speak. She seemed too much a child to have the fire of his passion revealed to her—it might destroy her as a flame would destroy a flower.

"Was the 'Maid of the Mistral' a love story?" he asked.

"Oh, yes, and so sweett Alphonse, the knight, was so brave, and Rosalin, the Maid of the Mistral, was warm and tender hearted, and they had each other to love Mr. Ellis.' At present he [illegible] in possession of certain rights and [illegible] claims, bonds, certificates of land [illegible] and scrip, on which he can [illegible]

"That is not the point," interposed Largely, lifting his calculating eyes to Julian's clouded face. "It is not a matter for law, it is a question of personal influence. He has captured these lie signors."

"Yes, he is lying to them in the most approved southern fashion."

"He is using his gifts to some purpose then," brutally replied Largely.

"Yes, to some purpose," sneered Julian.

"And what do you think of this draining and transpeninular canal scheme that Ellis is pushing?" inquired Largely in a more earnest tone.

"Frankly, there may be a great deal in it, though I doubt it. But all the same it will serve Ellis a grand turn. It gives his faculty for charming exaggeration the fullest field for action."

"You rate Ellis too low, I fear," Mr. Largely quietly remarked.

"No, you mistake me. I would not detract from his genuine genius, but you will soon discover what is already demonstrated to me, that he is utterly untruthful and unscrupulous. He is a bold, gifted, ill trained adventurer."

"But his lack of training seems not to have discovered itself in his operations down here." Largely answered.

Julian made an impatient gesture as if to shake off a disagreeable feeling.

"In your telegram to me the other day, I think you spoke of crushing him, or something of the sort," he presently remarked.

Largely laughed aloud; then—

"At that distance it seemed easy," he generously replied; "but upon a nearer inspection I see some difficulty."

It was Julian's turn to laugh. He had felt the difficulty in the face.

"Aren't you getting almost too conscientious for a first class railroad lawyer, Julian?" Largely put this question bluntly with his cigar turned up until it stood almost parallel with his nose.

"Perhaps."

"I believe it."

"You know the remedy?"

"No."

"Get you a lawyer who is not too conscientious."

"Oh, the deuce! Now, seriously, Julian, I've a plan which I believe would knock these fellows higher than a kite if properly carried out."

"Your plan, I presume, is one not meant for a tender conscience to direct," suggested Julian.

Largely winced and laughed.

"It would be a deadener, all the same," he replied. "success is what we came down here for.

Edgar Julian was a strong instance of the northern conscience. His convictions had all the purity and something of the frigid quality of ice.

Mr. Largely represented the money making, money loving, conscienceless, godless, but honest by the gauge of Wall street or the Chicago board of trade honesty. When he heard of some poor fellow getting tangled and clubbed, he always said, in effect, "He ought to have had better luck; let him bite again!" He had come up and out from the people, the herd, by beating and banging right and left. He presently turned to Julian, and in a tone of cool inquiry said:

"What is the legal result if one railroad corporation consolidates with another, and the two take to new name as a new corporation?"

"There would be a merging of the corporate existence of both original bodies into the new body," replied Julian.

"I know that; but what would become of lands and other subsidies granted to the two original companies, upon condition that their roads were to be built within a certain time?"

"It would depend much upon the original stipulations."

"Well, to put the case exactly, suppose that certain private persons have granted the right of way and large landed donations to a railroad corporation, incorporated under a certain name and having a certain line, the said right of way and donations being granted under the express contract that said corporation is to build over a certain line within a specified time. Then after suppose that said corporation, after getting a deed to said landed donations and right of way, proceeds to merge its corporate existence in that of another corporation, and takes a new name and commences to build over a line different from that specified in the contract; what is the legal remedy?"

"I doubt if there is any," said Julian; "but equity might afford relief."

"Well, in equitable remedy, then!" inquired Largely.

"Perpetual injunction, perhaps."

"Would a court enjoin the further building of the road?"

"It might if irreparable injury were threatened to the grantors of the donations and rights of way."

Mr. Largely turned upon his heel, walked to the veranda railing and leaned over, meeting the silence on that by no visible to turned again to Julian and said.

"Come to my room and write me a bill, a bond and an affidavit for a restraining order."

He went at once to his room, followed by the mystified lawyer.

"Now, make these papers watertight," he added; "leave names and dates blank so that they can be inserted to suit any case."

Julian spent the rest of the day preparing most elaborate papers of the kind desired. After he had finished he turned to Largely and said:

"May I ask what in the world you want these for?" inquired the lawyer.

"You have no need to ask me just at this moment," was the evasive reply; "but I don't know how soon I may put them to work."

Julian did not pursue the matter further. He rose to go.

"Julian," said Largely, his voice cutting dully through the air, "you don't care to help wreck three or four promising railroad companies, I reckon?"

"No, I should not know how to begin. If you will excuse me"—

"You are excused," interrupted Largely dryly, "you and Roosevelt both. You are too sentimental for my purposes. I guess I can manage this little affair alone."

Next day, without disclosing his plan to either Julian or Mr. Roosevelt, Largely was for several hours in close consultation with a firm of able Jacksonville attorneys.

He returned to the hotel and joined Mr. Roosevelt and Julian at supper. He was low in excellent spirits. He joked freely and laughed a good deal.

"I feel as though something was going to happen," he said, "and not happen to me, at that."

TO BE CONTINUED.

Blow, blow, blow! That disagreeable catarrh can be cured by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the constitutional remedy.

Take the Nickel Plate Excursion to Chicago.

See Agents for rates and other information. 30-3.7-8wlt

Running no Risks.

Aunt Mary—I know one sign that's never failed yet. If you can slice an apple in two without cutting a seed you will marry the one you wish.

Sweet Girl, ten minutes later—I've done it! Aunt Mary—Did you use a sharp knife?

Sweet Girl—Of course not. I used a paper cutter.—Good News.

In Paint
the best is cheapest—
Strictly Pure White Lead
is best; properly applied it will not scale, chip, chalk, or rub off; it firmly adheres to the wood and forms a permanent base for repainting. Paints which peel or scale have to be removed by scraping or burning before satisfactory repainting can be done.

Be sure that you have only strictly pure White Lead. The following brands have a reputation established, they are standard, and well known.

ANCHOR (Cincinnati)
ARMSTRONG & McKELVY (Pittsburgh)
BEYMER-BAUMAN (Pittsburgh)
COLLIER (St. Louis)
CORNELL (Buffalo)
DAVIS-CHAMBERS (Pittsburgh)
FAHNESTOCK (Cincinnati)
FAIRNESTOCK (Pittsburgh)
MORLEY (Cleveland)
RED SEAL (St. Louis)
SHIPMAN (Chicago)
SOUTHERN (St. Louis and Chicago)

If a color other than white is wanted, tint the Lead with the National Lead Co.'s

Pure White Lead Tinting Colors

They are sold in small cans, one pound being sufficient to tint twenty-five pounds of strictly pure White Lead the desired shade.

In combination with strictly pure White Lead these colors make the best paint that it is possible to put on a building.

If you are going to paint, it will pay you to send to us for a book containing information that may save you many a dollar. It will only cost you a postal card to do so.

NATIONAL LEAD CO.,
Cincinnati Branch,
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

The Pennsylvania Station.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains Run by Central Time

AS FOLLOWS:

† Daily. ‡ Daily, except Sunday.

From Ft. Wayne via P. F. W. & C. R'y	DEPARTS	ARRIVES
Valparaiso and Chicago	† 1.55 a m	† 5.20 a m
New York and Washington	† 2.15 a m	† 1.20 a m
Pittsburgh and Cleveland	† 2.15 a m	† 1.20 a m
Lima and Cincinnati	† 7.10 a m	† 10.40 a m
Pittsburgh and Cleveland	† 10.50 a m	† 5.20 p m
Plymouth and Chicago	† 10.50 a m	† 5.20 p m
Pittsburgh and Cleveland	† 4.30 p m	† 11.30 p m
Chicago and Pittsburg	† 4.30 p m	† 11.30 p m
Valparaiso and Chicago	† 11.00 p m	† 7.30 a m
Pittsburgh and Cleveland	† 11.00 p m	† 7.30 a m
Warsaw and Plymouth	† 4.20 p m	† 10.40 a m
Pittsburgh and Cleveland	† 4.20 p m	† 10.40 a m
New York & Washington	† 7.55 p m	† 4.30 p m
Pittsburgh and Cleveland	† 7.55 p m	† 4.30 p m
New York & Washington	† 11.55 p m	† 8.00 a m
Pittsburgh and Cleveland	† 11.55 p m	† 8.00 a m
Valparaiso & Chicago, ac. except Mon.	1.30 a m	5.20 a m

CINCINNATI, WABASH & MICHIGAN RY.

Trains leave Peru for	Trains leave Wabash for	Arrive
No. 1, 1.20 a m	No. 2, 2.15 a m	Chicago 7.30 a m
No. 3, 11.55 a m	No. 4, 12.50 p m	Chicago 6.30 p m

W. K. HALDWIN, G. P. A. Cincinnati, O.

TIME TABLE

THE CAPITOL PASSENGER EXPRESS LINE

PORT HURON, MICH., JULY, 1892.

GOING EAST.	DEPART
New York and Boston Express, daily	12 01 noon
Atlantic Express, daily except Sunday	4 30 p m
Atlantic Express, daily	12 01 night

GOING WEST.	DEPART
Pacific Express, daily	10 30 a m
Lake Shore Limited, daily	4 30 p m
Lake Shore Express, daily	12 01 night

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Ar. Fort Wayne	Ar. Indianapolis
1 20 a m	6 00 a m
5 00 a m	9 30 a m
10 30 a m	3 00 p m
4 30 p m	8 00 p m
12 01 night	6 00 a m

Through New York Palace Sleeping Cars on Nos. 1 and 5. Through Sleeping Cars on Nos. 3 and 7. Parlor Cars on Nos. 3 and 4. Dining Cars on Nos. 1 and 2.

Kansas City Express and Chicago Fast Mail leave Indianapolis 12 01 night, arrive Kansas City 6 45 p m, Pleasant Hill 7 30 p m.

E. O. McCORMICK, Passenger Traffic Manager.
T. HARRY JONES, General Passenger Agent.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

Time Table for Ft. Wayne, to Mixed Dept. 6, '92.

GOING NORTH.

	Mail	Express	Mixed
Ft. Wayne	7 00 a m	2 30 p m	6 00 p m
Pittsburgh	10 30 a m	6 00 p m	10 00 p m
Rochester	11 10 a m	6 40 p m	10 40 p m
Peru	12 40 p m	8 10 p m	12 10 a m
Bunker Hill	1 10 p m	8 40 p m	1 40 a m
Kokomo	1 40 p m	9 10 p m	2 10 a m
Tipton	2 40 p m	10 10 p m	3 10 a m
Sheridan	3 10 p m	10 40 p m	3 40 a m
Arcadia	3 40 p m	11 10 p m	4 10 a m
Cicero	4 10 p m	11 40 p m	4 40 a m
Arrive Indianapolis	5 00 p m	12 30 a m	5 30 a m

GOING SOUTH.

	Mail	Express	Mixed
Indianapolis	12 30 p m	9 00 p m	1 00 a m
Cicero	1 00 p m	9 30 p m	1 30 a m
Arcadia	1 30 p m	10 00 p m	2 00 a m
Sheridan	2 00 p m	10 30 p m	2 30 a m
Tipton	2 30 p m	11 00 p m	3 00 a m
Kokomo	3 30 p m	12 00 night	4 00 a m
Bunker Hill	4 00 p m	12 30 a m	4 30 a m
Peru	4 30 p m	1 00 a m	5 00 a m
Rochester	6 00 p m	2 30 a m	6 30 a m
Pittsburgh	6 30 p m	3 00 a m	7 00 a m
Arrive Ft. Wayne	10 00 p m	6 30 a m	10 30 a m

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

Leave Chicago	Arrive Buffalo
No. 20, Fast Mail, daily	6 30 a m
No. 14, Mail, daily	10 00 a m
No. 8, Day Express, daily	6 00 p m
No. 6, Atlantic Express, daily	10 00 p m
No. 22, Night Express, daily	6 30 a m

Leave Buffalo | Arrive Chicago
No. 21, Fast Mail, daily | 6 30 a m
No. 15, Mail, daily | 10 00 a m
No. 7, Day Express, daily | 6 00 p m
No. 5, Atlantic Express, daily | 10 00 p m
No. 23, Night Express, daily | 6 30 a m

Through Vestibule Sleeping Cars between Chicago and Buffalo on Nos. 5 and 6. Parlor Cars on Nos. 7 and 8. Dining Cars on Nos. 5 and 6.

J. W. BROWN, General Passenger Agent, Cleveland, O.

NICKEL PLATE.

New York, Chicago & St. Louis R.R.

Effective Oct. 23rd, 1892.

	Arrive.	Depart.
Cleveland & Buffalo Pass., cent.	1 30 pm	1 45 pm
Cleveland & Buffalo Pass., cent.	4 05 pm	4 15 pm
Local Freight, cent.	6 05 pm	6 10 am
Cleveland Express, cent.	8 10 pm	8 20 pm
Chicago Express, west.	2 30 am	2 45 am
Local Freight, west.	6 00 am	6 45 am

Chicago Express daily except Monday.
Buffalo Express daily except Sunday.
All trains run by Central Time.
E. BRYAN, Trains Agent.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

Time Table for Ft. Wayne, to Mixed Dept. 6, '92.

GOING SOUTH.

	Mail	Express	Mixed
Ft. Wayne	7 00 a m	2 30 p m	6 00 p m
Pittsburgh	10 30 a m	6 00 p m	10 00 p m
Rochester	11 10 a m	6 40 p m	10 40 p m
Peru	12 40 p m	8 10 p m	12 10 a m
Bunker Hill	1 10 p m	8 40 p m	1 40 a m
Kokomo	1 40 p m	9 10 p m	2 10 a m
Tipton	2 40 p m	10 10 p m	3 10 a m
Sheridan	3 10 p m	10 40 p m	3 40 a m
Arcadia	3 40 p m	11 10 p m	4 10 a m
Cicero	4 10 p m	11 40 p m	4 40 a m
Arrive Indianapolis	5 00 p m	12 30 a m	5 30 a m

GOING NORTH.

	Mail	Express	Mixed
Indianapolis	12 30 p m	9 00 p m	1 00 a m
Cicero	1 00 p m	9 30 p m	1 30 a m
Arcadia	1 30 p m	10 00 p m	2 00 a m
Sheridan	2 00 p m	10 30 p m	2 30 a m
Tipton	2 30 p m	11 00 p m	3 00 a m
Kokomo

SALVATION OIL

Kills all pain
Unexcelled as
A Liniment
Indispensable
In your home!
Buy the genuine
SALVATION OIL.
Sold for 25 cts.

CHEW LANGE'S PLUGS, the Great Tobacco Antidote!—Price 10 Cts. At all dealers.

WANTED.

WANTED—A boy or girl to learn the printing trade, at the Keller Dental Co., 99 Barr st.

WANTED—A competent girl for general housework. Call at E. F. Yarnelle's, 1008 West Wayne street. 3-tf

WANTED—A steady, sober man to collect and canvass. Address, P. O. Box 1, Ashley, Ind. 3-tf

WANTED—SHOEMAKERS—McKay lasters; McKay bottomers; McKay finishers; vampers and stitchers. New shop, full price. Write C. Ballard Shoe Co., 214 Ballard st., Chicago. 30 6t

WANTED—Boarding; private christian families who would like to give a home to one or two young men can address Private, Sentinel office. Also a good boy wanted to learn the printing trade. Apply at the city department. 2-tf

WANTED—Wide-awake workers everywhere to sell "Sheppy's Photographs of the World;" the greatest book of modern times; 800,000; cash or installments; a Bonanza for the Boulevard agents entering now; unassisted or organized circulars and terms free; workers wild with success. Mr. Wright of Derry, Pa., cleared $1,200 in 12 working days. Mr. Walters, Kansas, cleared $1,100 in 11 days. Mr. F. Brown, Los Angeles, Cal., $75 first day. Hundreds of others making from $10 to $50 daily. Address Globe Bible Pub. Co., No. 723 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, Pa., or 200 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill. oct 16-sunsrw

SALARY OR COMMISSION.

To agents to handle the Patent Chemical Ink Stamp Pencil. The most convenient and useful invention of the age. Brass ink thoroughly in two seconds. Writes like a pencil. Sells on sight. Pocket size. Agents making $50 per week. We also want a general agent to take charge of a territory, and appoint sub agents. A rare chance to make money. Write for terms and sample of erasing. Monroe Eraser Mfg. Co., 2 6th La Crosse, Wis. nov22-1mos

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—At the Sentinel Office, bound copies of revised ordinances. 1-tf

FOR SALE—Nice granite and wound mare, four years old next spring; price $90; good surrey and single harness for $40. Call for both, at 58 Chicago street.

FOR SALE—Backboard, cart, 4 bobs set work of harness, one second-hand buggy, road wagon, one second-hand surrey. Inquire 1st ward and third for cars, bridge, over abenders and crushed stone, also counting house room for rent. Over-worked horses boarded and conditioned by at reasonable rates. Tel. 1218 Randolph street. 16-tf

FOR SALE.

As a bargain, a 6-room house on Zollars avenue. With cellar, well, cistern. All pumps. Call and see. Easy payments.

Try new 8-room houses on Good street, to be sold for $600 each; $50 cash, balance at $8.00 per month.

No. 922 High street; 6 rooms, good cellar, well and cistern. Price $1,150.

No. 920 Lafayette street; 7-room house, in good condition, with pump, well, cistern and cellar. Gas and water. Price, $1,250.

Two 6-room houses for sale on Lewis, 10 rooms and rooms. Price, $6,500 for both houses.

Inquire of C. H. Rorx,
Room 26, Bank Block.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Rooms at 15 Douglas avenue, 15 cents per day or $2 per week. 1-tf

FOR RENT—Suit of furnished front rooms, furnace, artificial gas, etc., No. 102 E. Berry street.

FOR RENT A dwelling house with all modern improvements. Inquire at 1020 Lafayette street. 29-tf

FOR RENT—At 101 East Berry street, house of 7 rooms and bath room, with all modern improvements. Inquire at 101 East Berry street. 29-tf

FOR RENT—Rooms with board. One front room on first floor, suitable for two gents or man and wife, at 56 West Washington street. Better & Griffith. 30-3t

FOR RENT—Seven-room house, No. 226 West Creighton ave. Inquire at 228 West Creighton ave. Rent cars pass the house every seven minutes; 10 minutes to the city. Telephone No. 1067. H. T. Stephens. 29-tf

FOR RENT—Rooms well arranged for housekeeping; pleasant and centrally located. Inquire of Mrs. Smith, 1 Douglas avenue. 27-tf

FOR RENT—A 7-room house, with bath room, hot and cold water, natural gas for heating and lighting purposes. Call at house on the door and obtained within eight squares of court house. Rent, $18 per month. Apply at 136 Wells street. 19-tf

HOW TO BUILD A HOME.

DO YOU KNOW—That the cheapest place to borrow money is the First Wayne Building, Loan and Savings Association? Office corner Berry and Clinton streets at hall of City Hall? M. G. A. on Calhoun street, Monday, Dec. 5, 1892, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., and will loan from $1.00 to $2,000 on shares of $1.00 per month, on first mortgage, real estate security. Loans made to any one wishing to build a home or the accumulation of lot. The borrower repays the loan in monthly installments.

P. D. CASAVANT, President.
C. ERTLER, Treasurer.
J. F. BOSWORTH, Attorney.
W. H. H. MILLER, Secretary.

HOMES FOR SALE—I have nine lots in the 11 case and of the city, on Wabash avenue, that I will build houses for or sell on monthly payments, or the vacant lot; also, many other properties and vacant lots.

J. S. CRAWFORD.
12 10 and 11 Fisley & Long Block.

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WEBSTER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office and residence, 1 Douglas avenue. Specialty—Diseases of women. Office hours from 1 to 3 and from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MONEY TO LOAN—The Tri-state Building and Loan Association will loan you money to buy a mortgage or to build a home. Call and get rate that anyone can. Do not pay rent or a high rate of interest. Loans made on shares in the name of the Tri-state Building and Loan Association at a low rate and on long time. Use Thousand dollars at $10, $24 or $37 per month. Call at the office of the Association, Room 12 and 13 Fisley and Long Block, corner Fisley and Berry.

LAKESIDE—The building season of 1892, now about to close, has been a most handsome improvements in Lakeside. Nearly 100 people are already residents of that pretty suburb. The coming year is to see a repeat, all others in the number of new and beautiful homes built. Lots are selected. Get your plans ready at once. You can make a better contract early in the winter than later on. Also, the Lake company will loan you money with which to buy a lot and build. You can pay back in small monthly installments. 29-tf

BARGAINS IN REAL ESTATE.

New 7-room dwelling, W. Superior st.,	$1,400
Nice 5-room dwelling, Burgess st.,	1,100
Choice 5-room dwelling, S. Wayne st.,	1,800
New 8-room dwelling, Archer ave.,	1,600

City and suburban property, 160 acres, stock farms, business chances, etc., for sale and exchange. F. P. COMPTON, Rooms 4 and 5 Old Bank Building. oct 24-tf

MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!

Stop Paying Rent! Own Your Home!

If you want money to buy a home, or to pay off a mortgage, or to improve your property, or to help you in any way come to the

Allen Co. Loan & Savings Association,

Rooms 4 and 5 Wright Block, and have your wants supplied on the best possible terms for safety and satisfaction to yourself.

T. C. HOSKINS, Secy. ED. WHITE, Pres.

HUMANE SOCIETY NOTICE.

All parties having knowledge of acts of cruelty to animals or children will please favor said name the Fort Wayne Humane Society by telephoning or writing their information to office Room Mead, corner Wayne and Fort streets, Room No. 28. 11-3mos

E. KRAMER,

SIGN PAINTER.

90 EAST MAIN STREET.

Finest and Best work. Cheapest place in the city. 12-3

—Smith & Gray's Monthly.

RAILWAY RUMBLINGS.

Accidents, Incidents and Personal Mention of the People About the Railway Centers.

Brakeman Turner, of the Nickel Plate, is on the sick list.

C. F. Forbe is absent from his desk in the Standard wheel officer on account of sickness.

C. W. Mason, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, is attending a wedding at Antwerp, Ohio, today.

Patrick Kelley and A. Rauner, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, are off duty on account of sickness.

Henry Schuster, the boss millwright at the Pittsburg shops, is laid up with rheumatism of the foot.

New men in the Pittsburg machine shop: H. F. Newland and J. S. Ross, machinists; Henry L. Bley, helper.

H. C. C. Nees, a cabinetmaker, was shocked so badly by the sudden death of Charles Reeps, that he has since been unable to work.

Brakeman Such fell from a car at Warsaw yesterday and badly sprained his leg and a wrist. He was brought to the city on No. 22 yesterday.

Conductor Mauk is quite ill with bronchial affection. He is attacked with occasional severe coughing spells, when he spits up considerable blood.

The Wabash is said to be placing itself in a position at Toledo to handle Chicago business, which, under its agreement with the Lake Shore, in the past it could not do.

The following persons have reported for duty at the Pittsburg after recovering from illness: Engineer W. E. Doty, Firemen D. L. Mason, H. Strasser, D. F. Acker and W. H. Wetsel.

The funeral of the late C. F. W. Reeps will take place at 1 o'clock tomorrow afternoon from the house, 158 West De-Wald street, and a half hour later from the St. John's church. The Pittsburg shopmen will turn out in a body.

Pittsburg roundhouse off duty list: Engineers P. T. Welsh, W. Slagle and F. H. Whitney, all sick; Firemen L. M. Pfeiffer, W. R. Gillespie and F. Cotter, sick; Fireman C. E. Larimore, hand painfully bruised while at work.

There are now 329 divisions of the Order of Railway Conductors. In Indiana there are fifteen divisions, in Illinois twenty-six and in Ohio twenty. Pennsylvania leads all states, having thirty-two divisions. The membership now exceeds 29,000.

The contractors who are building the Wabash's Chicago and Detroit short line have this week increased their forces several hundred men, being determined to complete the grading and lay the track before New Year's, if the weather will permit.

The Pennsylvania company presented Mrs. Miller, widow of Charles Miller, the fireman who was killed at Valparaiso some months ago, with $500. The relief department has also paid to the widow $1,000, the amount of the policy held by the deceased.

W. F. Howell, who has just completed his twenty-fifth year as general passenger agent of the Lackawanna, was this week presented with an elegant silver set by the conductors of the road. He had just returned from a European trip for the benefit of his health.

Reports from all points in South Dakota indicate that the grain blockade is growing serious. There are at least 2,500,000 bushels of grain in elevators, and in many places warehouses, vacant stores and even residences are filled. The railroads do not seem to be able to cope with the blockade and the railway commissioners fear that for the next three weeks with good weather the blockade will grow worse.

Yesterday W. C. Bueley assumed the general foremanship of the Wabash shops at Delaware, Mich. The latter place is a division terminal and the shops are about the same as those at Andrews. A. E. Thatcher, the former foreman resigned to take a position as engineer on the road.

James Quinn, jr., has been promoted from a freight to a passenger fireman on the Grand Rapids road. The young man is considered one of the best firemen on the road and he is always ready for duty, which makes him very popular with his employers. THE SENTINEL hopes to be able to make mention of his promotion to engineer soon. He certainly deserves such recognition.

The fate of poor Johnny Garvey should be a warning to all and keep them from jumping on or off moving cars. A few months ago Mr. Garvey and the writer of this item were walking along the Muncie tracks, from the Nickel Plate round house to the north depot, when a passenger train came slowly along moving in the same direction. The writer remarked that if he was less timid he would jump on the train and ride down to the depot. "I mean it is safer to never jump on moving cars," remarked Mr. Garvey. It was a sad day for the young man when he broke this rule.

RUNNING FOR LIFE.

Narrow Escape of a Party of Tourists From an Avalanche.

Mr. F. E. Tuckett, with two English friends and two guides was climbing one of the loftier peaks of the Alps. Ulrich, one of the guides, was leading, when suddenly a cracking noise was heard somewhere above them. Instantly all eyes—except Ulrich's, who was a little hard of hearing—were turned upward to the overhanging ice cliff. The next moment a huge mass of ice broke away, mingled apparently with a still greater mass of snow from the slopes above. What followed is thus described by Mr. Tuckett:

Instinctively I bolted for the rocks of the Rothsattel. I imply is might not be too late, yelling rather than shouting to the others: "Run for your lives!"

Ulrich was the last to take the alarm, though the nearest to the danger, and was thus eight or ten paces behind the rest of us; but by this time we were all straining desperately through the deep, soft snow for dear life, yet with faces turned upward to watch the swift oncoming of the foe.

Nearer and nearer it came. Its front like a mighty wave that is about to break, yet still on the curl hangs poising." Now it has traversed the whole width of the glacier above us, taking a somewhat diagonal direction. And now run on, run if ever you did, for here it comes straight at us, still outflanking us swift, deadly, and implacable!

The next moment we saw no more. A wild confusion of whirling snow and fragments of ice—a frozen cloud—swept over us, entirely concealing us from one another; and still we were untouched—at least I knew that I was—and still we ran.

Another half-second and the mist had passed, and there lay the body of the monster, whose head was still careering away at lightning speed far below us, motionless, rigid and harmless.

It will naturally be supposed that the race was one which did not admit of accurate timing by the performers; but I think the whole thing from first to last, did not occupy more than five or six seconds.

THIEF-CATCHING DODGE.

In The Instance Electricity Was Tried With Good Results.

A few years ago Dr. Livingstone, one or two others and myself were camping. We had a canned plum pudding which we prized very highly, and a stable boy who was not bad in his way. Just as we reached Saratoga Springs the plum pudding disappeared, and we rather suspected the stable boy, but suspicion wouldn't tickle our palates or fill our stomachs.

In our camp was an electric battery, and I determined to try it as a thief catcher and mechanical detective. I herded all the cooks, scullions and waiters about the place and seated them in a row with the stable boy. Then I made them a little speech, telling of the theft of the plum pudding and asking the guilty one to confess. No one opened, and as I had announced appearing person in the company was the suspected stable boy.

"Very well," I said sternly, "we have here an instrument which detects thieves as surely as a camera takes photographs. The innocent it will in no way affect, but it will cause the guilty to suffer excruciating pangs—in limbs and consolence. Doctor, apply the test."

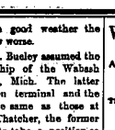
With this Livingstone stepped out with the battery. Placing the handles of the apparatus in the hands of the first man in the row, the doctor looked him in the eye a minute, but didn't connect the electricity. Of course, the man was not affected, and was declared innocent.

So the doctor passed from man to man until he came to the stable boy. As soon as the lad gripped the handles Livingstone pulled the machine wide open. That night we feasted on our recovered plum pudding.

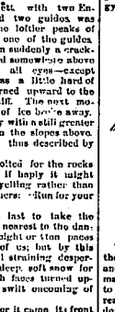
WITH THE HIDEOUS.

A NEW SALAMMBO IN THE INTERIOR OF LOUISIANA.

The Extraordinary Doings of an Old Witch Doctress, Who is Mystifying Negroes with Pet Reptiles—Even Intelligent People are Astonished.



AN AGED NEGRESS of great repute as a "voodoo," or witch doctress, among negroes of Central Louisiana is attracting much attention not only from those of her own color, but from the more intelligent portion of the community in which she lives, and the way in which she does this is to apparently swallow a number of small snakes of a variety unknown in that State. They are of a dusky color, nearly black, pied with a dull green about the flat head, and of a dirty white in the belly. These reptiles remain secreted about old Nance's cabin until she gives a peculiar whistling call, when they will come to her, wriggling and writhing up her dress and run into her open mouth, hissing hideously. They disappear and remain hidden sometimes for minutes. She asserts that they are concealed in her stomach until she recalls them, when they will come pouring out to writhe about her scraggy neck and coil in her bosom.


THE VOODOO AND THE SNAKES.

Where the snakes really go when they vanish in her mouth is a mystery and puzzles all the physicians who, many having gone from New Orleans to witness the phenomenon. Some really believe that the snakes do go down into the stomach, while others are convinced the witch is simply playing some sleight-of-hand trick upon them; but if the latter be the case it is so cleverly done that there is no detecting the performance.

The witch presents a most extraordinary and hideous appearance sitting with the snakes darting their flat heads in and out of her toothless mouth, with their little beadlike eyes snapping as if in fury at all about their mistress. As nearly as they can be counted there are six or seven of these reptiles, though old Nance says there are many more, but they are all so much of a size and color that they cannot be identified. They are probably of a harmless nature, though old Nance declares that they are highly poisonous and no one wishes to experiment with them.

HE TAKES THE PRIZE.

The Kansas Individual Who Carries Off the Mean Man Circlet.

"The meanest man lives in Kansas. He is a farmer worth a cool $100,000. His wife was taken suddenly ill, and he came to town to consult a doctor in her case," says a physician. "I told him that I could not prescribe intelligently without seeing the patient, but I declined to treat the woman for a visit. I charged him $1 for the prescription, and he spent half an hour trying to beat me down to ninety cents. He was going with the prescription in English, then bought the drugs and compounded it himself to save the apothecary's fee. One of the ingredients was capsicum. He thought he had some at home but was mistaken and had to come back to town, a distance of four miles, for it.

"By the time he had succeeded in saving about 20 cents and wasting $2 worth of time his wife was dead, and the medicine a dead loss on his hands. That was more than he could stand. He took the medicine prepared for his wife, but that only aggravated his malady. When he finally recovered he hired me for $10,000 and was beaten and had to pay costs. He then went before the grand jury and tried to have me indicted for malpractice."

Entombed for Six Weeks.

Sir Claude Wade, when British Resident at the Court of Lochhan, witnessed the performance, by a fakir, of an astonishing feat. The man was put in a linen bag, the bag was put into a large locked box, which was deposited in a cell in the midst of a brick vault, every opening to which was walled up and sealed. As a supreme precaution a guard was set, four soldiers patrolling the sides of the vault day and night.

At the end of six weeks the vault was opened, the body taken out and the most careful examination of it by skilled English surgeons failed to detect any sign of pulse or respiration. The apparently dead body was bathed and massaged by attendants of the fakir, and in half an hour he was completely restored, and conversed with those about him, though in a feeble voice, as one long ill.

Drinking Coffee to Excess.

Coffee drinking to excess is getting more and more common in this city, says a waiter. Hundreds of customers come in five or six times a day, drink off a cup of coffee and go out without eating anything. Coffee is evidently used by these as a meal as well as a beverage, for, from the frequency of their visits, it is very evident they do not get a meal between breakfast and supper, which it is presumed they eat at home. The habit is evidently a very injurious one, for not one of the habitual coffee drinkers is healthy, nearly all being nervous and sickly. Some of them carry the habit so far that they even go to two or three restaurants in the course of their rounds.

MRS. ANNIE SEABOLD

Emphatically Endorses the Successful Specialists—and Says Well Being Done by the Stackhouse Treatment.

What harm comes from a common "cold in the head?"

First of all it causes an inflammation of the mucuous membrane.

Such a cold oft repeated, or too long neglected, leads to chronic nasal catarrh.

The inflammation is rapidly extending along the membrane to the bronchial tubes. Bronchial catarrh ensues.

If not stayed in its progress by proper treatment, it soon attacks the lungs, and this is consumption's most common origin.

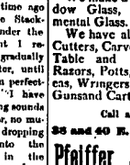
Doctor Stackhouse and the physicians associated with him in the largest special practice in the world, can cure catarrh in any and all of its forms and at any stage of its rapid progress toward consumption.

The direct personal testimony constantly placed before the readers of this paper, is proof positive that the Stackhouse treatment is succeeding every day in cases of long standing and great obstinacy—cases that the family physician did not understand, or understanding, failed to cure.

PERFECTLY WELL.

Clear and Strong Statement From Mrs. Annie Seibold, of This City.

"I had catarrh for two years. It effected my nose, especially the back part and my throat was raw and dry. My left ear constantly had a roaring sound which was very unpleasant. During these two years I suffered from catarrhal colds, etc. I tried various treatments but not only received no benefit, but got worse, and an unpleasant taste began to appear in my mouth and an unpleasant odor on my breath. A short time ago I began treatment at the Stackhouse Medical Institute. Under the treatment I received, I gradually got better, until now I am perfectly well." I have no roaring sounds in my ear, no mucous dropping back into the throat in the mornings and no


MRS. ANNIE SEABOLD.

headaches. I have no indigestion from which I formerly suffered, and my general health and complexion are much improved. I can cheerfully recommend the treatment of the Stackhouse Medical Institute to all ladies suffering as I did. The treatment is painless and pleasant.

MRS. ANNIE SEABOLD,
22 Huron Street,
Fort Wayne.

Mrs. Sutton's Statement.

BRIGHTWOOD, Ind., Nov. 8, '92.

"I am very grateful to Dr. Stackhouse and his associates for the good their treatment is a done me. When I commenced taking treatment with them I felt dull and tired all the time; had headaches and many other symptoms of catarrh; but thanks to them and their treatment, all of these are leaving me."

Mrs. Lewis Sutton

STACKHOUSE MEDICAL INSTITUTE,
Permanently located in White's New Bank Building,
Corner Wayne and Clinton, Sts., (Entrance Opposite Masonic Temple
Fort Wayne, Ind.

SPECIALTIES—CATARRH AND DISEASES OF THE EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT AND LUNGS, NERVOUS DISEASES, BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES, CHRONIC DISEASES. Write for symptom blank and particulars of our successful treatment by mail.

Office Hours: 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 and 7 to 9 p. m.; Sunday, 3 to 5 p. m.

FORT WAYNE STEAM FEATHER RENOVATOR.

I have put in one of the latest improved Feather Machines.

I am prepared to renovate all kinds of feathers, on short notice. Call,

PAUL E. WOLF,
Nos. 33 and 35 Clinton St.
Telephone No. 404,
Fort Wayne, Ind.

TO CONTRACTORS.

Sealed proposals will be received by the common council clerk of City of Fort Wayne, in the council chamber, in the circuit court room, until Tuesday, the 10th day of Dec., 1892, for the following work:

For constructing 456 foot double ring brick sewer with the necessary man holes, catch basins and connections, commencing at the St. Mary's river, on the line of Third street, proceeding thence west on Third street to St. Mary's avenue, thence south on St. Mary's avenue to High street; thence west on High street to the Grand Rapids road.

Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of the city civil engineer, where all information respecting the work may be had.

The common council reserves the right to reject any or all proposals.

By order of the common council.

T. M. RANDALL,
Nov-17-24-Dec 1-8 City Civil Engineer.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

SATURDAY, DEC. 3rd.

The Society Event of the Theatrical Season.

Special Engagement of

MADELINE MERLI.

(AMERICAN TOUR)

The Young Emotional Actress, —in Her Special Production— of Bernhardt's Great Play,

FROU FROU

As presented for over 500 nights in the Theatre Francais, Paris.

Miss Merli is acknowledged to be the new Bernhardt.—N. Y. World.

Prices, 25, 50 and 75c.
Seats on Sale at Box Office.

Coming—JANE.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

Tuesday, December 6th.

Direct from its 300 nights in New York.

—RETURN OF—

THE QUEEN OF COMEDIES,

JANE.

Under the Direction of Charles Froham,

With All the Original Players,

WHO MADE HITS.

Johnstone Bennet as JANE.

The Comedy will be Preceded by the New York Herald Front Page.

CHUMS.

Seat Sale Opens Saturday.

Prices, $1, 75, 50 and 25c.

Pfeiffer & Schlatter,

Exclusive agents for the Standard Sewing Machine and Reclining Sleeping Couches.

We make a specialty of Window Glass, Plate and Ornamental Glass.

We have also in stock Meat Cutters, Carvers, Silver Ware, Table and Pocket Cutlery, Razors, Potts, Sad Irons, Washers, Wringers, Tubs, Pails, Shot Gunsand Cartridges.

Call and see us at

35 and 40 E. COLUMBIA ST.,

Pfeiffer & Schlatter,

Telephone No. 86.

H. J. ASH'S

Elegant New Stove House is open. He is showing a large and handsome line of Stoves at lower prices than ever. It will do you good to examine his Bright New Stock of Kitchen Furnishing Goods. Store open every evening until 9 o'clock. If you are in need of a Stove or Kitchen Goods do not fail to see his stock all marked at bottom Cash Price.

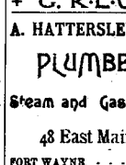
16 EAST COLUMBIA STREET.

Hello! Hello!

Dye me Hen & Bread, the Broadway Paper Man. I am sick and tired of being at my dirty walk, when they are almost getting wall paper away. Gentlemen, I tell you they are practical paper hangers and painters and I know they will do me a good job. They will go anywhere in Fort Wayne and Allen county and hang paper. Don't forget place.

REINE & ISRAEL,
No. 128 BROADWAY FORT WAYNE, IND.

ESTABLISHED 1865.



J. C. PELTIER.
17 W. Wayne St.
Office Telephone, No. 23.
Residence Telephone, No. 88.

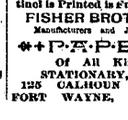
C. W. BRUNS & CO.,

PLUMBERS.

Agents for the Goodrich Self-Heating and Feeding Bath Tubs.

138 Calhoun st.

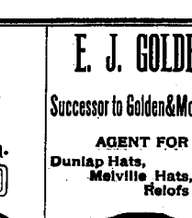
WAH KEE & CO.,
—Importers of—
Fine Tea, China and Japan Goods.
Fine Laundry Work.
No. 8 West Wayne Street,
Fort Wayne: Indiana.



Shirts to Order.
A Perfect Fit Guaranteed.
P. G. KUTTNER,
144 Calhoun Street.

"Would you know why with pleasure Our faces so beam?

Our Servants ne'er Grumble,

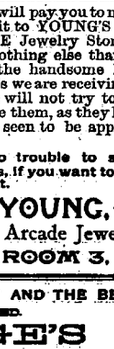


Our life is a dream.

AND SANTA CLAUS SOAP

Is the cause of our bliss;
For all sorts of cleaning
It never comes amiss.

MADE ONLY BY
N.K.FAIRBANK & Co. CHICAGO.



It will pay you to make a visit to YOUNG'S ARCADE Jewelry Store if for nothing else than to see the handsome New Goods we are receiving.

We will not try to describe them, as they have to be seen to be appreciated.

No trouble to show goods, if you want to buy or not.

YOUNG,
The Arcade Jeweler.
ROOM 3.

THE OLDEST, THE LARGEST AND THE BEST.

INCORPORATED.

YOUNGE'S

Medical and Surgical Institute,

Cor. Calhoun and Wayne Sts.

J. W. YOUNGE, M. D.,

—THE—

Ablest Specialist

IN THIS COUNTY.

OFFICE DAYS:

Thursday,
Friday,
Saturday,
Sunday.

25 YEARS EXPERIENCE.

DR. YOUNGE has treated over 43,000 Patients in this state since 1872, and with perfect success in every case.

He Has The Only Truss That Will Cure Hernia.

New methods of treatments and new remedies used.

All Chronic Diseases and Deformities treated successfully—such as diseases of the Brain, Head, Lungs, Throat, Eye and Ear, Stomach, Liver, Kidneys (Bright's Disease), Bladder, Rectum, Female Diseases, Impotency, Gleet, Seminal Emissions, Nervous Diseases, Catarrh, Rupture, Piles, Stricture, Diabetes, Etc.

CONSUMPTION and CATARRH CAN BE CURED.

Cancers and All Tumors Cured Without Pain or Use of the Knife.

As God has prepared an antidote for the sin-sick soul, so has He prepared antidotes for a diseased-sick body. These can be found at

Dr. Younge's Medical and Surgical Institute.

After an examination we will tell you just what we can do for you. If we cannot benefit or cure you, we will frankly and honestly tell you so. Patients can be treated successfully at a distance. Write for examination and question blanks.

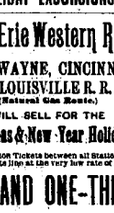
Street Cars and Carriages direct to the Institute.

CALL ON or ADDRESS,

DR J. W. YOUNGE, President,

Corner Calhoun and Wayne Sts., Fort Wayne, Ind.

+ C. K. L. U. C. +



I offer for sale a Complete line of Footwear. The Latest Styles and Best Made, at 191 Hanna Street.

Repairing, Also.

+ C. K. L. U. C. +

A. HATTERSLEY & SON,

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

48 East Main St.,

FORT WAYNE, ... IND.

J. M. E. RIEDEL,

ARCHITECT,

SCHMITZ BLOCK. Third Floor.

The Paper on Which "The Sentinel is Printed is Furnished by

FISHER BROTHERS,

Manufacturers and Jobbers of

+P.A.P.E.R+

Of All Kinds.

STATIONARY, ETC.

125 CALHOUN STREET,
FORT WAYNE, INDIANA.

HOLIDAY EXCURSIONS.

Lake Erie Western R. R.

FORT WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE R. R.

(Natural Gas Route.)

WILL SELL FOR THE

Christmas & New Year Holidays,

Excursion Tickets between all Stations on the line at the very low rate of

ONE AND ONE-THIRD

FARE FOR THE

ROUND TRIP!

Tickets will be sold on December 24, 25, 26 and 31, 1892, and January 1 and 2, 1893, limited going to date of sale and good returning up to and including January 5, 1893.

For tickets, rates, time and general information, call on any ticket agent of the above route, or address,

C. F. DALY,
H. C. PARKER, Gen'l Pass. Agt.
Traffic Manager.
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

FOR RENT!

After January 1st, 1893.

For a Period of Five Or Ten Years.

The Five-Story Building next door to the Sentinel Office, on Calhoun St., Occupied by J. A. Armstrong, as a Wholesale Milliney Store.

General Repairing.

CALL AT SENTINEL OFFICE.

E. J. GOLDEN

Successor to Golden & Monahan,

AGENT FOR

Dunlap Hats,
Melville Hats,
Relofs Hats

Macintoshes,
Smoking Jackets,
Fancy Vests,
Furnishing Goods,
In the Latest Styles; also a complete line of
Trunks and Valises, at

56 CALHOUN ST.

MEYER BROS.,

Wholesale and Retail Agents for

NATIONAL

White Lead and Colors

Sherwin Williams' Colored House and Barn Paints and Fine Colors.

Carry Ogden's Cottage Paints.

Neal's Carriage Paints.

Parrott's Extra Varnish.

McClosky's Wood Stains Etc.

Largest Supply of Paint Brushes in the city.

Ask for Our Sample Color Cards.

MEYER BROS.

NOBBY

Fall - Styles

—IN—

Worsted Suitings,
Scotch Cheviots.
Landau Novelties in
Fine Trowserings,
Fancy Vestings.

Fall and Winter Overcoatings at

A. FOSTER,
15 West Wayne Street.

I have removed to Corner Lewis and Calhoun Streets (opposite Library Hall).

James Madden,

Plumber, Steam and Gas Fitter.

MRS. JENNIE ORMSBY,

Teacher in Physical Culture and Reading

Lessons Given Every Wednesday and Saturday Afternoon at 1:30 at

CITY Y. M. C. A. HALL

ROBERT OGDEN.

Plumbing, Steam and Gas Fitting. Metropolitan Automatic Injector.

General Repairing.

26 EAST BERRY ST.

Men's and Boys' Overcoats

Naturally demand your attention just now. We have a very large line from which to select and all hard hitters. Come in at once if you want the cream.

$8.00 Buys a good, plain or Fur Beaver Overcoat in Black or Colors. Buys a Long Ulster, with Large Collar and Wool Lined.

$12.50 Buys an Elegant Dress Overcoat in Dark or Light Shades, handsomely made and trimmed. Buys a Young Man's Nobby Frieze Coat, Double Breasted, Stitched Edges, Wool Plaid Lining.

You will do well to look through our stock of OVERCOATS early. We can please you, fit you, and will sell you if you will inspect our great stock.

PIXLEY & COMPANY.

T & COMPANY.

CEMBER

with an unusual attraction, some-
for home wear, good, pretty,
graceful, serviceable.

ES' —
HOUSE —
WRAPPERS.

e of a nice smooth, soft quality of
Flannels, in a great variety of Pat-
d Colorings, Mother Hubbards
eau Pleats.

At $1.88 Each.

ry Wrapper worth every cent of
You will find these in the Cloak
d you want to take hold of them

JACKETS,
G SACQUES,
G COATS,
FOR MEN.

m $3.50 Each up to $25.

e largest and finest line we have
wn, made of new, choice materials.

Great Drive in
ES' INITIAL H'D'K'FS.
Hemstitched, Hand Embroidered,
Initials---Very Neat,
At 6 Cents Each.

NEW YORK STORE.

culture class of this city, the instruction of Mrs. ceived an invitation from ffion to attend an enter- reception to be given by n the 15th of December. promises to be a brilliant d all the members of the y will attend.

quaintance, of Petosky, is e Misses Strong, of Clay

WE
ARE
THE
ADERS!

No matter what bargains we and others may have given you in the past, they are all eclipsed beyond comparison by the splendid values here presented.

$10 For a SUIT of plain or fancy cheviot, worsted, cassimere, light or dark colors; or an OVERCOAT of Melton, Kersey, Cheviot, Beaver, Etc., all well made and trimmed in latest styles, easily worth $12.

EN'S
UITS
—AND—
RCOATS,
, $12,
, $18.

$12 Will buy a SUIT of silk-mixed worsted, plain and fancy cheviots, twills, diagonals, Etc., or an OVERCOAT of Melton, Kersey, Frieze, Vicunas, excellent values at $15.

$15 Will purchase a SUIT of English clay worsted, Cheviots, Cassimeres, Etc., or an OVERCOAT of Kersey, Melton, Frieze, Cheviot, Etc., without exception the best suit or overcoat in the state for the price.

WE
ARE
THE
ADERS!

$18 Now we get to the fine ones in either SUITS or OVERCOATS that would cost you at least $35 to have made to order. The style and fit of these garments are perfect and they come in every style of fabric and all the fashionable colors. Don't leave your measure for a suit or overcoat until you have seen these.

n, Pete & Max.

The Peru Republican says: "On account of failing health Miss Louie Adkinson was compelled to resign her position as teacher in the art school at Fort Wayne. Miss Adkinson is visiting in Wabash but will return to Peru for the winter."

Colonel Robertson has presented the city Y. M. C. A. with ten bound volumes of the Century Magazine. The volumes are all the late numbers and contain the famous war stories.

Fort Wayne Sentinel

SATURDAY, DEC. 3, 1892.

IF Persons Desiring THE DAILY SENTINEL served at their homes can secure it by postal card, request, or order through telephone 125. Where delivery irregular or too late, please make immediate complaint to the office.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 3.—Forecast till 8 p. m. Sunday. For Indiana—Fair cooler Sunday morning, variable winds.

FRESH LOCAL LINES.

Miss Jane R. Ninde is the guest of friends at Muncie, Ind.

Col. James Geary states that he will not be a candidate for mayor.

Nye and Burbank appear at the Central Music hall, Chicago, this evening.

Father Bathe, of the Catholic church at Wabash, is here with Bishop Dwenger.

Miss Rachel Boles is the guest of Mrs. H. Ninde in South Wayne, for a few days.

W. R. Emery, with Lord & Thomas, of Chicago, was in the city last evening, en route to Lima, Ohio, on business.

Conductors Hawley, J. E. Brown, Charles Boseker and C. W. Bell, of the Nickel Plate, have reported for duty, after a few days' absence.

Mr. Forsythe, the artist, who has been ill for the past six weeks and unable to teach, is in the city today, and has resumed his lessons at the Student's Art League

There will be a meeting of the board of managers of the home for emergencies Monday afternoon at 2:30. There will be a relief union meeting at 3 o'clock.

Typographical union meets in regular session at Trades and Labor hall tomorrow afternoon. Officers for the ensuing year will be elected and there will be a large attendance of members.

The Rev. S. A. Ort, D. D., president of Wittenberg college, Springfield, O., will deliver his famous lecture, "Martin Luther and the Reformation," at the city department Y. M. C. A. Friday, Dec. 9, 7:30 p. m.

The Huntington Democrat says: "Miss Carrie Shoaff, of Fort Wayne, will have charge of the art booth of the bazaar soon to be held in this city. She is accomplished in art and will handle that department in an able manner."

The following is the weekly report of Officer Reed, of the Humane society: Children, unsolaced, 2; beaten and abused, 1; destitute, 3; improper homes, 6; animals, beaten or whipped, 1; deprived of food, 2; warned, 3; remedied without prosecution, not substituted, 1.

Fort Wayne lodge No. 19, A. O. U. W., initiated two new members last night. There will be a union meeting of lodges Nos. 19, 36 ann 50, A. O. U. W., next Wednesday evening, at the rooms of No. 50, on Court street. All members of the order are expected to be present.

The Northeastern Indiana Baptist Sunday school convention will be held in Lagrange, commencing next Tuesday afternoon, and ending Wednesday evening. An entertaining program has been prepared, the evening session on Tuesday being conducted by the Young People's Union of the church. A number will attend from this city.

We are informed that Mrs. Nellie Hench Link, wife of W. B. Link, of the Nickel Plate offices, has been selected as captain of the team work in the Queen Esther Lodge, D. of R. The lady is an old and valued friend of the writer and we can vouch for her ability and competency to fill the position. We predict for the Queen Esther a noble captain and well drilled staff.

The death of Mrs. Mary J. McDorman, of 167 Van Buren street, took place yesterday afternoon at 1 o'clock. She has been a great sufferer but went though it all without a murmur. She was much esteemed for her work's sake and was a worthy Christian lady. She leaves a sister and brother and son to mourn their loss. The funeral services will occur Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the Baptist church. Pastor Northrop will preach the sermon.

The Huntington Herald says: "J. C. Ludlum, of Fort Wayne, is the guest of his brother, B. J. Ludlum.—The 12:35 Wabash train had three United States prisoners from Kansas City to Peru, today. They were being taken from Muskogo, Indian Territory, to Detroit, where they will serve a sentence for grand larceny. These men were in charge of two guards At times there are as high as five or six prisoners taken to Detroit at one time, many of them being half-breeds."

A pleasant surprise was tendered Mr. and Mrs. Henry Evers, at their home 199 John street, last Monday evening, in honor of their tenth wedding anniversary. Cards and games were the feature of the evening, and at 11 o'clock a dainty luncheon was served. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. F. Rehling, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Daseler, Mr. and Mrs. F. Wehrmeister, Mr. and Mrs. J. Reichard, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Rehling, Mr. and Mrs. H. Zollinger, Mr. and Mrs. G. Johnson, Mr. August Maisch and family, Misses Tillie Felger and Mary Johnson.

The Lagrange Democrat says: "An unusual wedding ceremony was performed at the residence of Rev. Edward Keasy, in Clay township, on Thanksgiving day, by virtue of which Charles Keasy and Miss Lida O'Rourke, daughter of P. S. O'Rourke, of Fort Wayne, were united in matrimony. Arrangements had been made to have the ceremony performed at the home of the bride's parents, but Mr. Keasy has been dangerously ill for some weeks and on that account a change was necessary. It was made by Miss O'Rourke, who, accompanied by a small party of friends and Rev. Father Duchmig, of Avilla, proceeded to the home of her prospective husband and the knot was tied. Mr. Keasy's health is improving and will, it is to be hoped, soon be entirely restored."

L. H. Oliver, of Indianapolis, is in the city.

Miss Bessie Selby, of Lagrange, is the guest of Mrs. S. A. Hiser.

Ira Rush, of Peru, is traveling for Gross & Pellens, of this city.

Senator J. D. Morgan has gone to Cummingsville, Tenn., on a pleasure trip.

Mr. J. H. Fluhart and wife, of Continental, Ohio, are visiting at Dr. J. W. Youngc's.

Miss Anna Dougherty has returned from Huntington, where she was visiting her sister.

Mrs. John Forbing, of 385 South Hanna street, has gone to Ada, Ohio, to visit her daughter, Mrs. Charles Ashbrook.

J. B. Barnes, superintendent of motive power of the Wabash, was here yesterday, leaving for Springfield, Ill., in the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Robins, of Cleveland, and Mrs. W. Walker, of Toledo, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Polhamus, of 73 Dawson street, this city.

Miss Jennie Wade, of Wabash, was in the city last Friday, the guest of her friend, Mrs. J. B. Olinger. She also visited in the families of J. D. White and D. W. Stoner, of the east end.

On Thursday, December 8, at 2:30 p. m., a meeting will be held in the parlors of the Wayne hotel for the purpose of forming a union of women's clubs. It is desired that every club in the city which has for its object literature, music or art, be represented at this meeting.

The following items appeared in yesterday's Valparaiso Sun: "Henry Brazier, conductor on the Fort Wayne west local, is the proud father of a bouncing baby boy.—Brakeman Fred Guernert returned to Fort Wayne this morning. He has entirely recovered from the accident which befell him in the Fort Wayne yards here several weeks ago."

Rev. H. J. Norris and family, formerly of this city, and new residents of Logansport, passed through the city last evening on their way to Orrill, Ohio, with the remains of their little sone, Cleon, who died Thursday morning, Nov. 30. Rev. Norris has a host of warm friends in this city, who will mourn with him and his family in this, the hour of their sad bereavement.

Yesterday afternoon Typographical Union No. 78 held a special meeting and selected Mr. D. C. Gardner to accompany the remains of the late John Garvey to Springfield, Mass. The Springfield union was telegraphed and will probably attend the funeral in a body. Mr. P. H. Garvey, Miss May Garvey and Mr. and Mrs. Will O'Rourke, were the relatives who went with the remains. They will probably return Tuesday.

The Indianapolis News says: "John A. Garvey, of Fort Wayne, a member of the reportorial staff of the Fort Wayne News, and the Fort Wayne correspondent of the Indianapolis News, was instantly killed last evening at Fort Wayne. He had made his customary run through the railway yards and attempted to mount a switch engine, but slipped and fell under the wheels. The deceased was twenty-three years old, and a young man of bright promise."

A telephone message received today by C. R. Hench, recorder of Summit City lodge, No. 36, A. O. U. W., from Deputy Grand Master Workman W. S. Harrison states that there will be a class of about twenty persons to "ride the goat" tonight and become members of Bluffton lodge, No. 55. Arrangements have been made for the receipt of A. O. U. W. men from Fort Wayne, Hartford City and other neighboring cities. A large number will attend from this city, leaving over the Muncie at 3:50. They will be accompained by their "goat."

Miss Carrie Koons was pleasantly surprised last evening by her many friends in honor of her birthday anniversary. Cards and games were indulged in until a late hour, when lunch was served in several courses. Those present were the Misses Nellie Fry, Sadie Dressel, Minnie Bandel, Birdie Saffen, Anna McFerren, Jennie Wass, Emma Sist, Minnie Wilson, Ella Koons, Sadie Duryea, Rosa Dressel, Carrie Koons; Messrs. Ben McFerren, Mart Scott, Phil Heller, Frank Shunk, Henry Williams, Jeff Scott, Jesse Braden, Vince Robins, Tom Saffen, Emmet Seosh, Andy Koons, Carrie Koons, the recipient of many handsome presents.

At the pleasant home of Mrs. Lipes, of New Haven last Tuesday evening, was the scene of a very pretty surprise party, which was given on Miss Ethel Lipes. Cards and other games were played. Later a dainty lunch was served, after which her friends dispersed wishing Miss Ethel many happy returns of the day. Those present were: Lida Butler, Maud Null, Lulla Stark, Nonie Null, Celia Fosterspiel, Grace Shipton; May M. Griffith, Burt Brown, Glenn Rogers, Fort Wayne; Carrie Bener, Berendt Hartzell, Noona Snelker, Carrie Butler, Birt Deardorff, Ralph Dawkins, Rolla Hartzell, John Hencil, John Welling, Edwin Snelker, Tommy Rogers. Many valuable presents were received.

The Monroeville Breezo says: "Robert Geyer, of Fort Wayne, was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Geyer, the latter part of last week.—Mr. and Mrs. Bice, who for several months past have occupied the Glancy property, on South Summit street, moved to Fort Wayne Wednesday.—J. W. Meeks and wife returned home from their southern visit Wednesday evening. They report as having had a pleasant trip. Mrs. Meeks did not go to see her mother, she having been dead some twenty odd years. The lady who wrote to the Fort Wayne postmaster as to Mrs. Meeks' whereabouts was the lady who raised her.—Miss Shoemaker and brother, of Fort Wayne, were the guests of their uncles, Messrs. Isaac and John Walters and families, over Sunday last.—Miss Rose Cohen, of Fort Wayne, visited relatives in the city on Saturday and Sunday last."

Mrs. Bell, of 180 West Third street, is visiting friends in Chicago.

A merry party of serenaders paid a pleasant call to Peter Perrigay and wife last Wednesday evening.

Mart Todd and family, late of Michigan, have moved into the brick cottage on New Haven avenue, owned by Peter Perrigay.

Chas. A. Bookwalter, of Indianapolis, who was seriously injured in a runaway a few weeks ago, is able to be about and is now at his office every day.

J. B. Olinger and wife have returned from Auburn, after a few day's absence, visiting relatives and also attending the wedding of Miss Lottie Shull, who is a niece of Mr. Olinger.

A very pretty wedding took place last Wednesday evening at the farm home of E. W. Shull and wife, when their eldest daughter, of Auburn, Miss Lottie, was given to Jerry Bolander. The young couple are two of Auburn's finest young people and received congratulations from a host of friends.

The Sturgis Democrat says: "Dr. E. L. Siver, of Fort Wayne, Ind., was in town Wednesday. The doctor is grand chancellor of the K. of P.'s of Indiana, a colonel on Governor Chase's staff and the ablest specialist in this country on diseases of the throat and nose. The doctor was called here to remove a tumor from a gentleman's head.—Dr. J. W. Younge, of Fort Wayne, had twenty-two patients call on him here last Wednesday. The doctor has remarkable success in treating his patients."

Last evening Tommy Hedges was pleasantly surprised at his home, 51 Force street, by a number of his friends, who called to remind him of his tenth birthday. Those present were Rachel Frank, Nellie Walsh, Blanche Axt, Lillie Kensill, Bertha Lackey, Bertha Blackburn, Anna Nieter, Irma Hedges, Carrie, Irene and Mamie Murphy, Gertie and Edna Bowser, Jessie and Grace Broom, Masters Pat and Tom Morris, Ed and Willie Conroy, Christ. Kopp, Charlie Nogal, Steve Walsh, Jake Frank, Bertie, Louis and Tom Hedges.

The Third Presbyterian church continues this evening, at 7:30, the services of its twenty-fifth anniversary. The first two of its pastors, Revs. W. S. Smith and H. G. Mendenhall, will relate reminiscences of their pastorates, and letters from each of the other four former pastors will be read. As only two of the pastors have been able to attend, the evening service tomorrow has been given up and the union communion service appointed for 2:30 p. m. will be held at 3 o'clock. Mr. Smith, the first pastor, will address that meeting and Mr. Mendenhall will preach at 10:30 a. m.

An interesting business meeting of the Students' Art League was held Tuesday evening at the studio, on East Lewis street. At this meeting it was decided to limit the membership to thirty persons. As there are now twenty-five members only five more may be admitted, and each of these on entering must present an original sketch as an admission fee. At the convention of art and literary clubs, which is to be held in this city in March, all the members of this club will present an original sketch and a cast drawing to be on exhibition with other work of the kind sent in from the different clubs of the state.

☞ Our last car load of Canned Goods came in Thursday. We now claim to have the largest stock of Canned Fruits and Vegetables in Allen county. No finer on earth than we have in store.

THE SPOT CASH GROCERY.

The recent purchase of 2,000 overcoats from Chicago firms by the C. O. D. has been a great deal for the people of Fort Wayne, as they can get an overcoat for a small amount of money. Also the line of children suits was an immense deal and the result of the sale thus far has been enormous, but the C. O. D. are equal to the emergency and there are still more bargains for the people.

Every lady purchasing a Dress at 35c. per yard or over will be presented with the Linings free, commencing Monday, Dec. 5th, ending Saturday, Dec. 10th, inclusive.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.,
54 Calhoun Street.

Notice, G. R. C.

All members of Wayne Division, No. 119, are requested to be present at Division room on December the 11th, for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year.

E. ERICKSON, C. C.
C. N. TAYLOR, Sec'y. 29-3

What a beautiful guitar. Yes, I always wanted a good instrument. This is one of the Bay State make, the kind used in all the eastern conservatories. It has a beautiful tone. I saw an elegant line of them at Fort the Wayne Music company's, 240 Calhoun street. Their terms are so reasonable I concluded to get a good one and not throw any more money away on imitations. 30-3

Buy the Bay State Guitars.

☞ The name of the defaulter of the Traveling Men's association, of Chicago, was HATCH, not CHASE.

14 E. T. STRINGER.

ALL IN

And ready for Fall and Winter business with the most complete line of piece goods that one could imagine. Every garment cut and made on the premises by skilled workmen, and a perfect fit guaranteed.

PERRY N. DeHAVEN,
34 East Berry St.

ANNIE BESANT.

Dangers That Menace Society, Dec. 8th. Tickets at Woodworth's Drug Store.

The Sportsman Emporium, at No. 58 East Main street, are "in it" the year round, and keep up with the times by carrying a stock for all seasons. Call on them and you will see that they have what you want.

THE OHIO FARMERS.

F. X. Schuhler, Local Agent, Talks on the Subject.

Yesterday's SENTINEL contained a clipping from the Indianapolis News relative to the revocation of the license of the Ohio Farmers Insurance company, doing business in this state. Mr. F. X. Schuhler, agent for the company at this place, was seen this morning and said: "The whole matter is misrepresented. The company has ceased, for a few days only, on its own accord to do business in this state, principally on account of the formation of a stock company. At the present the company is mutual in form but has done no business on the stock plan according to the laws of the different states in which it did business. The company has reinsured its Michigan and some of its western territory, but the balance of its territory is not offered for any reinsurance. In a letter recently received from the headquarters at Le Roy, Ohio, the secretary of the company says:

"We wish to say in view of the rumors that are afloat concerning the condition of this company, that by the most stringent and technical finding the Ohio Farmers is perfectly solvent and entirely able to take care of all its liabilities and interests with $220,000 of surplus over. Very truly yours,

O. L. WELLS, Secretary."

For Christmas and New Years' Cakes.

Best Valencia Raisins, 8c lb.
Best Zantee Currants, 7c lb.
London Layer Raisins, 12c lb.
Seedless Raisins, 12½c lb.
Leghorn Citron, 20c lb.
Lemon Peel, 15c lb.
Shelled Almonds, 30c lb.
New Layer Figs, 14c lb.

FRUIT HOUSE.

ANNIE BESANT.

Dangers That Menace Society, Dec. 8th. Tickets at Woodworth's Drug Store.

For a good 5c smoke call for the Little Puff cigar. 1-3

Every lady purchasing a Dress at 35c. per yard or over will be presented with the Linings free, commencing Monday, Dec. 5th, ending Saturday, Dec. 10th, inclusive.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.,
54 Calhoun Street.

Christmas

Is at hand and you should be looking around for presents for your family and friends. At No. 5 East Main street you will find the finest selection of Silverware, Watches, clocks, Jewelry and Bric-a-brac in the city and at prices so low that everybody can afford to buy. Don't delay. Don't buy till you examine our stock. All welcome at No. 5 East Main street.

Lincoln Tea cleanses the system effectively, dispells colds, headaches, and cures habitual constipation.

Canned Grapes Down to 4c Basket.

Choice Sweet Florida Oranges, 35c dozen.
Best Lemons, 25c dozen.
New Malaga Grapes, 20c lb.
California Tokay Grapes, 12½c lb.

FRUIT HOUSE.

ROSES.

We are selling our finest Roses for 75 cents per dozen. You will save money by buying your Cut Flowers at Markey Bros., cor. Jefferson and Ewing Sts.

The Little Puff is the best 5c cigar in the city. 1-3

Tressell's Hungarian Process and Silver Dollar Flour are the best in the market. Take no other. Also "Pillsbury's Best," Springwheat Patent. 11-1m

See the Bay State Guitars.

Christmas Presents.

What is nicer or will please a boy or girl more than a bicycle, tricycle or velocipede. Look at the big reduction.

Boy's Safety, price $40.00, reduced to $30.00.

Boy's Safety, price $35.00, reduced to $25.00.

Boy's Safety, price $30.00, reduced to $14.00.

Girl's Safety, price $40.00, reduced to $30.00.

Girl's Safety, price $35.00, reduced to $25.00.

Girl's Tricycles, price $12.00, reduced to $8.00.

Velocipedes, $2.25 and $2.50.

Same reduction in Ladies' and Gentleman's bicycles.

A. B. WHITE CYCLE CO.,
dec1-tf **101 Calhoun Street.**

◁ MUSIC SCHOOL ▷
40 West Berry St. - - - Fourth Year.
Second Term Begins Monday, November 14th.
PIANO, Voice Culture and Violin.
Mrs. L. Webb Banister.
PROF. SEYMOUR STANDISH, Violinist.

Hair Dressing Parlors,
29 East Washington Street.
Manufacturing a Specialty.
Also Kid Gloves Nicely cleaned.
MRS. I. M. SMITH.

Persons having any blemish of the eye can have it removed free of charge, and replaced from my stock of French Optics, the highest priced glass eyes in the market at one-half of Philadelphia prices. This offer holds good until the 4th of July only. Call early and have your eyes prepared. Partial payment expected in advance.

Remember the Place,
No. 1 QUACK ALLEY.
DR. SQUINT,
Oculist.

Call and have your teeth "pulled" free of charge. Gums injected with my "Pain Killer," warranted not to slough.

I will insert full sets, made by the Celebrated Cameo Tooth Manufacturing Co., holding the price down to $7.00 until such a time as I think my superior skill for "pulling" and "putting in" is fully recognized.

My Popular Parlors,
No. 1 Pulling Place,
DR. JERKOUT,
Dentist.

For Holiday Trade

POCKET and
TABLE CUTLERY.

Roger Bros. 1847 Plated Ware.

Barney and Berry Skated at Reduced Prices.

F. M. SMITH & CO.,
22 Calhoun Street.

GUNS! GUNS! GUNS!

A full line of Guns, Revolvers, Ammunition, Fishing Tackle. Agents for Laflin's Rand Powder Co. Grand and Judson Blasting Powder. Repairing of Guns a Specialty. Steel Stamps and Stencils furnished on short notice. All goods guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded.

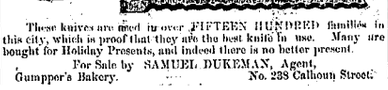
SPORTSMEN'S EMPORIUM,
58 East Main St.

C. H. MILLER'S Sportsmens Headquarters,

No. 20 WEST MAIN STREET,

Dealer in Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Ammunition, Sporting Goods of all kinds. Agent for American Wood and Dead Shot Powder. Repairing of Guns a specialty. Steel Stamps made to order.

Those Wonderful Christy Bread, Cake and Paring Knives.



These knives are used in over FIFTEEN HUNDRED families in this city, which is proof that they are the best knife in use. Many are bought for Holiday Presents, and indeed there is no better present.

For Sale by SAMUEL DUKEMAN, Agent, Gumppor's Bakery. No. 238 Calhoun Street.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,
(Pixley & Long Block, East Berry Street.)

It's Time to be Making Preparations —FOR— Christmas Gifts.

Figured Silks
For Fancy Work and Drapery. A Magnificent Assortment of New and Choice Patterns,
75c a Yard
For the Best Quality.
32 inches wide.

Plain China and Surah Silks,
All Colors for Fancy Work, At 39c, 50c and 75c a yard.
Ribbons,
Fringes,
Plush Ornaments,
Tassels, Etc., Etc.,
To Match All Shades.

25 Dozen
Figured Silk Head Rests.
Single, 25 cents each.
Double, 50 cents each.

A Surprise in Neckwear.
100 Dozen
Men's Fine Neckwear,
50c Each, Worth $1.00.
All Shapes, Puffs, Teeks and Four-in-hand, in Light and Dark Shades.

Linen Department.
Some Choice Sets of Hemstitched Table Cloths and Napkins to Match, at exceedingly low prices.
100 dozen Fine Damask Towels, at 25c each, splendid value.

Read What We Have To Save You Money ON!

Don't Forget the Cloak Dep't.

A new Wrap is an acceptable present for young and old, and now is the time to pick one out while the assortment is unbroken.

One Price to All.
BEADELL & COMPANY,
THE PEOPLE'S STORE.
BEST LIGHTED STORE in the CITY.

WorldS .· MuseuM
ONE WEEK COMMENCING
MONDAY, DECEMBER 5TH.

CHE MAH, CHINOSE DWARF,
From Ningpo, China; 54 years old, weight 40 pounds, 28 inches high. DO NOT FAIL TO SEE HIM. On Wednesday he will present each lady visitor with a box of purest tea, imported for himself exclusively. SATURDAY afternoon he will give each of the school children a present.
The Versatile Sketch Duo,
Frank--CARLTON & ANDREWS--Pearl
Theatre Stage---GEARY'S STOCK CO.
Coming Dec. 12---The Kentucky Wonder,
BIG + NELL.
Weighs 18 pounds more than BIG ELIZA.

Our Big Holiday Stock Has Come.

Everybody is Pleased Who Sees and Purchases From Our Choice Selection in

BOOKS,
NOVELTIES,
TOYS,
FANCY GOODS,
PICTURES,
Easels, Moulding.

We have received another new lot of Artists Proof Etchings that we are going to close out at 50c. Come and see them.
We have the best bargain in Framed Pictures, 20x24, at $1 50.
Selling lots of them every day. You should have one.

SIEMON & BRO.

L. O. HULL,
WALL PAPER,
(best patterns, and colorings, lowest prices.)
Paints, Artist's Materials, Window Curtains, Window Glass.
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING.
Paper Hanging, Decorating, Etc.
First-class Work, Prompt Service, Lowest Prices.
Special Bargains in Remnants Every Wednesday.
No. 90 Calhoun Street.